Cambria Freeman.

McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

VOLUME XI. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, MARCH 23, 1877. NUMBER 9.

Directors of the Poor

CAMBRIA COUNTY,

IN ACCOUNT WITH SAID COUNTY

FOR THE YEAR 1876.

DR.

To balance from—	
" rent of mare	$ 55 00
" " cow	5 25
" Jos. Eby, "Canada money"	5 00
" Thos. Charlton estate	100 00
" "	55 00
" judgment and interest	117 78
" judgment	100 65
" Co. Treasurer	10,652 22
	$11,091 90

CR.

By orders paid—	
" fees of the Peace, 1875..	$ 2 00
" digging grave, ad.p..	1 50
" sundry goods to out-door paupers	1 65
" " " 1875	1 20
" balance in d. p., 1875	12 50
" balance account for 1875	180 79
" printing, index, 1876	132 08
" "	32 98
" merchandise	18 10
" "	51 80
" Fleck & Co., mdse	21 39
" Fleck & Co., coal	9 00
" merchandise	34 95
" "	9 40
" merchandise	499 41
" groceries	29 14
" groceries	151 26
" "	4 05
" groceries	22 50
" "	17 70
" "	97 80
" 1 bushel wheat	8 50
" 1 bushel rye	56 00
" 1 bushel wheat, 1875	5 00
" " 1876	268 00
" 17 barrels flour	17 85
" 4 barrels flour	195 50
" 2 barrels flour	28 75
" bran and shorts	12 00
" 1 barrel flour	24 50
" 1 barrel flour	51 14
" lumber	89 47
" lumber	11 88
" butter and eggs	16 89
" "	6 20
" "	80
" "	30 40
" "	3 60
" "	4 00
" "	2 80
" "	5 25
" "	15 40
" "	156 21
" "	15 39
" "	48 94
" "	19 18
" "	9 77
" "	159 12
" "	4 41
" "	16 77
" "	54 11
" "	24 90
" "	51 53
" "	22 10
" "	32 59
" "	23 72
" "	79 05
" "	4 35
" "	111 02
" "	13 20
" "	57 85
" "	4 85
" "	5 60
" "	46 00
" "	20 00
" "	23 00
" "	48 00
" "	22 75
" "	1 80
" "	29 94
" "	30 00
" "	9 30
" "	6 00
" "	11 50
" "	60 00
" "	60 00
" "	51 00
" "	54 00
" "	4 00
" "	1 75
" "	10 00
" "	2 00
" "	1 50
" "	5 35
" "	47 80
" "	18 75
" "	12 05
" "	24 46
" "	80 79
" "	21 25
" "	1 60
" "	1 95
" "	3 20
" "	600 00
" "	130 00
" "	145 00
" "	122 25
" "	84 00
" "	30 00
" "	91 15
" "	20 43
" "	35 75
" "	9 75
" "	58 50
" "	10 00
" "	6 26
" "	16 50
" "	23 10
" "	17 63
" "	175 00
" "	39 30
" "	25 00
" "	10 00
" "	1 00
" "	15 00
" "	45 87
" "	27 50
" "	1,535 40
" "	221 25
" "	117 78
" "	100 65
" "	106 82
" "	13 00
" "	80 00
" "	24 00
" "	20 00
" "	3 00
" "	5 00
" "	12 50
" "	13 25
" "	35 00
" "	25 00
" "	5 00
" "	5 00
" "	14 00
" "	15 00
" "	38 20
" "	1 00
" "	2 50
" "	12 00
" "	13 12
" "	32 97
" "	18 50
" "	12 00
" "	24 25
" "	27 00
" "	24 00
" "	5 00
" "	4 50
" "	8 00
" "	25 00
" "	8 00
" "	1 50
" "	1 00
" "	6 85
" "	26 55
" "	1 00
" "	6 71
" "	3 00
" "	2 00
" "	2 00
" "	4 00
" "	2 50
" "	108 74
" "	33 85
" "	75 00
" "	159 57
" "	20 00
" "	124 29
" "	24 00
" "	6 00
" "	13 55
" "	1 00
" "	5 00
" "	50
" "	2 50
" "	10 00
" "	2 00
" "	15 00
" "	8 75
" "	114 50
" "	12 00
	$ 479.78

Amount brought up	$9,479.78
Emanuel James, 7 coffins	80 25
Charles Oswald, 1 coffin	12 00
Joseph Beite, 1 coffin	12 00
F. J. Parrish, 1 coffin and funeral	22 01
P. F. Custer, 1 coffin	14 00
F. Arbin, 1 coffin	12 00
J. R. Cooper, funeral expenses	8 75
John Lysath, funeral expenses	5 70
James Lynch, digging 7 graves	17 00
John Wagner, digging grave	1 50
J. Sternberger, digging grave	1 00
J. H. Fisher, Esq., justice's fees	27 10
J. W. Condon, Esq., justice's fees	1 00
Thos. McKernan, Esq., justice's fees	4 00
J. H. Fiske, Esq., justice's fees	2 00
H. Kinkead, Esq., justice's fees	3 95
E. J. Waters, Esq. justice's fees	1 00
Wm. Flattery, Esq., justice's fees	5 50
Charles Buxton, Esq., justice's fees	5 00
A. Walters, Esq., justice's fees	4 00
H. Scanlan, Esq., justice's fees	3 00
F. J. Parrish, Esq., justice's fees	2 50
John Cox, Esq., justice's fees	6 30
John Brady, Esq., justice's fees	20 89
J. S. Strayer, Esq., justice's fees	39 00
John T. Harris, constable fees	25 95
Robert Litzinger, constable fees	1 00
Henry Varner, constable fees	7 45
J. B. McCreight, constable fees	15 80
P. B. Smith, constable fees	2 00
J. W. Gray, constable fees	15 85
FOR OUT-DOOR PAUPERS—CONT'D.	
J. A. Gates, constable fees	8 50
John Lysath, constable fees	2 00
A. B Davis, constable fees	8 00
Timothy Davis, constable fees	10 55
M. B. McLaughlin, constable fees	8 00
Patrick Rodgers, constable fees	10 37
Mrs. Cain, allowance	128 00
Francis Helstein, allowance	98 00
Mary Sheehan, allowance	64 00
Margaret Hokes, allowance	19 00
Eva Pfoff, allowance	56 00
Margaret Smith, allowance	56 00
Ellen Smith, allowance	60 00
Mrs. Coburn, allowance	63 00
Mrs. McBride, allowance	76 00
Mrs. Loberick, allowance	94 00
Mrs. McFall, allowance	56 00
Jas. Davis and wife, allowance	52 00
Elizabeth Replogle, allowance	15 00
James Sutton, allowance	18 00
Edward McAtamany and wife, allowance	19 50
Henry Boyer, allowance	20 00
Mr. Lycum, allowance	49 00
Ed. McCullough, allowance	47 00
Mrs. O'Donnell, allowance	36 00
James Byrne, allowance	12 50
Mrs. Gaston, allowance	20 00
Mrs. Watters, allowance	16 00
Mrs. Nuzell, allowance	10 00
Alex. McMullen, allowance	16 00
John Newmyer, allowance	10 00
Mrs. O'Brien, allowance	6 00
Peggy Smith, allowance	16 25
James Plunkett, allowance	5 00
R. Swinehart, allowance	5 00
R. McMullen, allowance	4 00
Mrs. Barnacle, allowance	8 00
Mrs. Glauber, allowance	4 00
Mrs. T. McBreen, allowance	6 00
Rev. T. Vanscyoc for S. A. Stephens, allowance	80 00
Michael Exner, for Christina Gill, allowance	78 00
	$11,091 90

STATEMENT.

Am't of orders paid by N. J. Freidhoff, Esq., Treasurer	$10,652 22
FROM WHICH DEDUCT:	
Orders for claims prior to Jan. 1, 1876	$ 6 35
Dixmont Hospital	1,595 40
Expenses attending Convention P. H. D.	37 00
Conveying O. D. P. to House	21 05
Physicians, O. D. P.	219 32
Counsel, O. D. P.	35 00
Monthly allowances to O. D. P.	1,327 25
Out door relief, rent, boarding and nurses, O. D. P.	562 11
Coffins and funeral expenses, O. D. P.	324 46
Transportation and Directors, pt. ad. services, O. D. P.	619 04
Livery, O. D. P	17 00
Justice and Constable fees	216 22
Lumber, masonry and carpenter work, new buildings, &c.	197 92—5,340 82
Net expenses of house & farm for 1876	$5,342 90

REPORT of I. Lilly, Esq., Steward of Cambria County Poor House:

STOCK ON FARM—3 horses, 8 cows, 41 sheep, 7 hogs, turkeys and chickens.

PRODUCTS OF FARM—25 tons hay, 500 bushels oats, 600 bushels ear corn, 350 bushels potatoes, 900 heads cabbage, beets, beans, tomatoes and parsnips, 80 pounds wool, 800 bushels apples, &c.

FARMING IMPLEMENTS, &C.—One four horse wagon, 1 carriage, 1 buggy, 1 cart, hand-cart, sleigh, sled, log sled, threshing machine, mowing machine, cider mill, grain-drill, cutting box, hay rake, hay fork, 3 ploughs, 3 harrows, 2 grain cradles, 5 scythes, rakes, forks, shovels, chains, axes, saws, hoes, 6 sets horse gear, 1 set buggy harness, 3 saddles, 1 spring wagon, &c.

MANUFACTURED IN THE INSTITUTION—12 barrels soft soap, 600 pounds soap, 125 gallons apple butter, 8 barrels cider, 210 quarts canned fruit, preserves, jellies, pickles, &c.; slaughtered 1,500 pounds pork, 500 pounds veal and 540 pounds mutton; made up 51 shirts, 31 dresses, 25 aprons, 37 chemises, 15 petticoats, 15 women's caps, 7 shrouds, 16 pair overalls, 66 pillow slips, 20 pillows, 29 sheets, 8 bolsters, 11 ticks, 12 towels, 17 pairs mittens, 32 pair socks, 25 pair stockings, 6 infant's slips, 12 child's dresses and 10 child's petticoats.

ARTICLES ON HAND—3,000 pounds pork, 1,000 pounds beef, 600 pounds lard, 150 pounds tallow, 300 bushels ear corn, 200 bushels oats 10 bushels buckwheat, 20 tons hays, 350 bushels potatoes, 200 quarts canned fruit, 2 barrels soft soap, 100 pounds soap, 40 bushels apples, 43 gallons apple-butter, 90 pounds tobacco, 30 pounds tea, 25 pounds coffee, 75 pounds sugar, 48 men's and boys' coats, 66 vests, 54 pair shoes, 40 caps, 47 yards ticking, 50 yards new mattting, 50 yards carpet, 216 yards flannel manufactured out of the wool clipped 1875 and 1876, on which there is due $54 00 for manufacturing; also on hand a large lot of corn fodder and straw, and 30 cords of wood.

INMATES, &C.

No. of inmates January 1, 1876	60
No. of inmates admitted during the year	54
No. of inmates born during the year	2
Total	116
Discharged and absconded during the year	44
Indentured during the year	4
Died during the year	7
Remaining in House, January 1, 1877	61
Total	116

Names of inmates who died during the year: Richard McQuillan, William McKernan, Lena Willis, William Davis, Edward Roberts, Henry Hellecritter and Nancy Wendell.

Of the inmates remaining January 1, 1877, there are sane males, 22; sane females, 19; insane males, 9; insane females, 11; blind males, 3; blind females, 1; Americans 37; foreigners, 24.

Average number of inmates per month, 62¼.

Average cost of each inmate per week, $1.67, which includes 1,037 meal to tramps during the year.

I. LILLY, Steward.

AMOUNTS DUE INSTITUTION.

John J. Evans, for hides	$ 49 59
John Kerschner, for hides	4 70
Joseph Weiser, for sheep skins	3 50
George Seymore, on cattle trade	3 00
William Dishart, for buckwheat	1 00
J. S. Strayer, Esq., committee Charlton estate	597 05
Judgment, Directors vs. Singer	66 96
Jesse Patterson, cash advanced O. D. P.	25 00
Clearfield county	6 35
	$784 48

Amount due from county as per Auditor Report, January 20, 1876	$ 3,623 41
Amount paid N. J. Freidhoff, Esq., Treasurer	439 68
Amount due as shown in above statement	784 48
Requisition for 1876	10,000 00
Total	$14,257 52
Amount orders paid 1876	$10,652 22
Amount orders outstanding	86 50—10,738 72
Balance in favor of Poor House	$3,518 80

We, the undersigned, Directors of the Poor of Cambria county, do certify, that the foregoing is a correct statement of the expenses, &c. of the Poor and House of Employment for the year A. D. 1876, all of which is respectfully submitted.

Witness our hands this 6th day of February, A. D. 1877.

JESSE PATTERSON, }
I. N. WISSINGER, } Directors.
CHARLES FLICK, }

Attest—I. LILLY, Steward and Clerk.

BOTH SIDES.

A man in his carriage was riding along,
A gaily dressed wife by his side;
In satin and laces she looked like the queen
And he like a king in his pride.

A wood sawyer stood in the street as they passed
The carriage and couple he eyed;
And said, as he worked with his saw on a log,
"I wish I was rich and could ride."

The man in the carriage remarked to his wife,
"One thing I would give if I could—
I'd give my wealth for the strength and the health
Of the man who is sawing the wood."

A pretty young maid, with a bundle of work,
Whose face, as the morning, was fair,
Went tripping along with a smile of delight,
While humming a love-breathing air.

She looked on the carriage; the lady she saw,
Arrayed in apparel so fine,
And said in a whisper, "I wish from my heart
Those satins and laces were mine."

The lady looked out on the maid with her work,
So fair in her calico dress,
And said, "I'd relinquish position and wealth,
Her beauty and youth to possess."

Thus it is in the world, whatever our lot,
Our minds and our time we employ
In longing and sighing for what we have not,
Ungrateful for what we enjoy.

THE SCOUT'S ADVENTURE.

The scene of the exciting incidents we are about to relate was located in the now peaceful and populous State of Ohio. At the time, however, when these events transpired, the white settlements were widely scattered, and over the greater portion of that fertile region savage beasts, and not less ferocious men, held almost undisputed dominion. But the fertility of the soil, salubrity of the climate, the number and utility of its navigable streams, offered many advantages to settlers, and the hardy pioneers of less favored localities were not slow in availing themselves of them.

But in addition to the hardships and privations inseparable from the most favored conditions of pioneer life, the early settlers on the rich Ohio bottoms were exposed to the constant hostility of the savages. The isolated cabins were assaulted and burned, and the luckless inmates butchered or carried into a woeful captivity. Hundreds thus perished, but the stream of emmigration rolled on with steadily increasing volume, and the wider the settlements spread, the more vengeful and desperate became the savages, who finally determined upon a general war of extermination.

In the valley of Hockhocking, nearly where the town of Lancaster now stands, was an Indian village, which was selected as the base of operations against the settlers. Here the painted warriors began to assemble in August, 1793, and for several weeks the work of recruiting went on, until the savage army was swelled to such great proportions as to menace the very existence of the settlements. The whites were not slow in realizing their danger. They saw that a fearful blow was impending, but were ignorant of the exact point where it was to fall. They therefore determined to send out some trusty scouts to watch the enemy and learn, if possible, where the savage thunderbolt was to descend.

Robert McCleland and Arthur White, two experienced hunters, thoroughly skilled in the subtleties of Indian warfare, fearless, cautious and clear headed, volunteered to perform that hazardous duty, and in the afternoon of a balmy day in October they set out, amply armed and fully provisioned, determined to reconnoitre the enemy's rendezvous and discover at what point the first blows were to fall.

They traversed many miles of wood and praire, and finally entered an extensive thicket of wild plum and hazel brush, through which they forced their way with great caution, and finally reached the top of an elevation now known as Mount Pleasant. This hill or mountain abruptly terminated on the west in a bold, almost perpendicular cliff, some hundreds of feet above the surrounding plain, and was covered by a short, stunted growth of hazel. The scouts reached the top of the cliff unobserved, and from it they could look down into the Indian encampment, and observe every movement. They saw and counted each new group as they arrived, were witnesses of their sports, observed their running matches, horse racing, and even their tomahawk throwing, but all this gave them no clue to the information they so much desired.

Three or four days were spent in this manner, and in the meantime the supply of water in their canteens became exhausted, and they supplied themselves from the little pools of rain water which collected in the depressions of the rock on which they were encamped. At length, wearying of the stagnant beverage, one of them determined to make the hazardous journey down into the valley in quest of a fresh supply. Carefully creeping down the bushy slope, without shaking a tree or dislodging a stone, he entered the valley without discovery, wormed his way through the tall grass, and reached the river bank, filled his canteens and returned in perfect safety.

After this one of them came down nearly every day, and apparently with comparative safety.

One day McCleland went on the errand, sauntered along less watchful than usual, filled his canteens, and turned to retrace his steps, when he suddenly found himself face to face with a couple of squaws. The surprise was mutual, and the women gave a loud whoop, and turned to fly. The scout was quick to comprehend his peril. If the alarm was to reach the Indian camp his discovery and death seemed inevitable.

Self preservation is the moving impulse with every living creature, and the scout decided that his first duty was to himself and his companion, and that it was expedient that he should inflict a speedy and noiseless death upon the women, and so secretly as to leave no trace behind.

Quick as thought he sprang upon them, seized each by the throat, and dragged them to the river, his vice like grip stifling their outcries. The old squaw was quickly thrust under the water and drowned, after which the body was allowed to float down the stream in hope that it would escape observation. He then turned his attention to the younger one, who fought violently, and succeeded in shaking off his grasp on her throat, when to his great astonishment and horror, she exclaimed in good English:

"For Heaven's sake don't kill me, I am no Indian."

These words, so strange and so utterly unexpected, nearly paralyzed the old hunter, and releasing his hold on the woman, he demanded to know who and what she was. She quickly told her story, which was that she was a white girl, who, with her mother, had been captured in Virginia some five years before, when nearly all her family had been murdered. Since then she had been a slave to her captors, overworked, starved, and beaten, and she entreated McCleland to restore her to her own people.

It was not in the nature of the old hunter and scout to resist an appeal of such a character, and giving the girl an assurance of his protection, he started with her for the place of concealment on the mountain. They had hardly made half the distance, when the loud alarm cry of the savages was sounded less than half a mile away. Some Indians in crossing the stream had discovered the body of the squaw.

The fugitives quickened their speed and soon joined the other scout, who, from his lofty perch, was watching the unusual commotion among the savages, but was ignorant of its cause. Parties of warriors were seen to strike off in every direction; the terrible war whoop resounded on every side, and the dusky foe was seen gathing around the mountain, until a swarthy chain of painted warriors completely encompassed the position, and closed all avenue of escape.

Certain destruction seemed inevitable, but the two men resolved to sell their lives as dearly as possible. Not wishing to involve the girl in their fate, they advised her to return to the Indians and represent that she had been taken prisoner. This she refused to do, and begged for a gun, declaring that she was well trained to its use and could aid materlaily in the defense.

But there was no weapon for her, and she was urged to take shelter behind the rocks, and in case of their death or capture, to claim that she had been their prisoner.

Fortunately the position occupied by the scouts could only be reached over a high, rocky ridge, which was so narrow that it could be traversed only in in single file, and there was no tree, bush or shrub to afford protection to the hostile party. This ridge was constantly covered by the unerring rifles of the beleaguered men, and every Indian who attempted to cross it was shot dead, and his swarthy body rolled down the rocky slope into the gulch below.

It did not take long to convince the savages that this mode of attack was impracticable, and they attempted a flank movement. On the left was a large rock thickly covered with stunted shrubbery, from which the position occupied by the whites could be completely commanded.

But this point was difficult of access, and could only be reached by leaping a ravine in full view of the beleaguered men, and within easy range of their rifles. But how could two men successfully defend so many points of assault? The case appeared hopeless, but they were not the men to despair. To White was assigned the duty of keeping up the fire in front, while McCleland undertook to defend the flank threatened.

Soon he saw a tall, swarthy warrior, crouching on the brink of the ravine, preparing for the leap which to decide the battle. Only an inch or so of the dusky figure was discernable, and the distance was nearly a hundred yards; but the scout knew that everything depended on his foiling the savage, and he resolved to risk everything upon a single shot. Coolly and deliberately he raised his rifle, his trained nerves were brought under perfect control, and the weapon became as steady as the rock on which he stood. He drew a bead so true that failure seemed impossible, touched the delicate trigger, the hammer came down, *the flint was broken into a dozen fragments*, but the gun was not discharged.

A half stifled curse escaped from the compressed lips of the hunter, but he retained his self control, and proceeded to adjust a new flint, though he felt almost certain that the savage would gain the coveted position before he could discharge his weapon. Finally the flint was in position, and he gave the screw a final turn, he glanced in the direction of danger, and saw the enemy crouched, every nerve strained, and at the same instant he sprang with the agility of a panther for the coveted advantage.

The scout gave utterance to a suppressed groan as he saw the movement, and gave up all as lost. But at the same instant the vaulting savage uttered a piercing shriek, fell limp and lifeless on the rocky edge, and rolled into the ravine. He had been shot, but by whom! There was not time to inquire whence the friendly bullet had come, for new dangers were demanding instant action.

The fall of the swarthy warrior called forth loud cries of defiance, indicating that a man of some note had fallen, and that he was to be avenged.

McCleland soon saw that the advantage gained was but temporary, for a stalwart Indian was seen to be cautiously making his way to the spot which had proved so fatal to his predecessor. He, too, was about to make the fatal leap, and had been covered by the scout's rifle, when another shot from an unseen hand sent him reeling into the abyss. The howls of rage which came from below showed that another favorite chief had fallen.

Two more essayed the fearful leap and met with a like fate, when the Indians withdrew to devise some new method of attack. They had lost seriously, were ignorant of the number and character of their enemy, and after guarding carefully every path by which an escape was possible, they drew off to determine on a new plan of attack, and the besieged were given a brief season for rest and reflection.

Now, for the first time, they thought of the girl, but she was missing. They concluded that she must must have fled in terror when the firing commenced; perhaps returned to the Indian camp, or probably had been killed during the fight, and her miserable captivity ended.

Great was their surprise, therefore, when she made her appearance from behind a dense clump of hazel, with a rifle in her hand. Her story was soon told. In the thickest of the fight she had noticed a warrior fall in a thicket considerably in advance of his companions; it occurred to her that if she could only get possession of his gun she might materially aid her friends. Taking advantage of a change in position by the assailants, she crept out through the tall grass and secured the coveted prize, together with plenty of ammunition. Her quick eye had also taken in the situation, and discovered the peril which threatened them from the rock which the savages had sought to occupy, and it was she who had so successfully defended it.

Night soon came on, with a terrible storm of wind and rain, while darkness almost impenetrable covered the mountain. Fortunately the girl was familiar with every path and ravine, and at her suggestion it was determined that she should undertake to lead the way through the savage lines into the valley, whence their escape would not be difficult. The noise of the storm, it was hoped, would prevent their movements being heard; and she was to take the lead, as the scouts thought that even if she encountered some of the sentinels, her acquaintance with them, her knowledge of their language, and her ready wit would enable her to turn aside suspscion.

About midnight they set out, the girl a few rods in advance. They had proceeded less than a hundred yards when she gave the scouts the signal to halt, while she went forward to reconnoitre. She soon returned and reported their retreat in that direction cut off by a half dozen savages, who occupied the path directly in front of them. She then retraced her steps a few rods and descended to a deep broken gulch, usually dry, but which was then partially filled by the falling rain. Along this gulch over the broken rocks, and through the deepening current, they cautiously went, the intense darkness, and the noise and confusion of the storm, protecting them from discovery. The gulch led to the river but a short distance from the village, whither the guide directed the scouts to follow her. They hesitated, remonstrated, and even began to suspect treachery; but she urged them on, and they proceeded. Very soon a new danger confronted them. They were savagely assailed by a couple of dogs, whose barking threatened to arouse the whole village; but the animals were soon quieted by the guide, as they easily recognized her voice. They soon reached the very midst of the village, the most perfect silence being observed, passed through it without adventure, and were soon miles beyond on their way to Ohio.

The sagacious girl afterwards explained that she knew every probable line of escape was carefully guarded, and that the only feasible road to liberty and safety lay through the town, which route was unguarded, as a retreat in that direction was not considered among the probabilities. By any other route capture and death would have been almost certain. Once clear of the enemy they took the direction of the settlements, which they reached in three days.

The girl who had been so singularly discovered, and had proved so efficient as a soldier and a guide returned to Virginia, found that her relatives had moved to old "Kaintuck," whither she followed them and made that State her home. She was married a few years after her adventure, and raised a large family. One of her grandsons has been Governor of the State, one served with distinction in the Mexican war, and one was killed during the late war while holding high rank in the Confederate army.

A NOBBY LITTLE COUPLE.

Two of the smallest children in the world for their ages, which are twelve years, and two months old respectively, were introduced to the faculty and students of Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, recently. Senorita Lucia Zuranto, a sprightly brunette, is a fraction under twenty inches high, and weighs five pounds in her new elegant costume, which includes complete female garb, from a bonnet down to the modern gaiter, the latter being less than three inches long. It was explained that she was born at San Carlos, near the city of Vera Cruz, Mexico, her parents were both large and healthy persons. She talks Spanish fluently, and understands a smattering of the English tongue. Gen. Mitewas twelve years old the 6th of October. He was born in Green Chenango county, New York, his parents bearing the name of Flinn, the father who accompanied the diminutive weighing 171 pounds. At his birth the General weighed 2¼ pounds. His avordupois now is 9 pounds; height 22 inches. He is a blonde. The General wore a full ball room costume, consisting of black coat and pantaloons, white vest and white necktie. During his visit to the college the little fellow talked fluently, and was quite active, and, when not treading on the trail of her ladyship's dress was busily engaged in casting affectionate glances at her. In presenting the lilliputians to the admiring assemblage, Professor Getchell said he had brought the couple there to introduce them to the Philadelphia Museum, at Ninth and Arch Streets as something wonderful even at this wonderful age. He explained that he had made a careful examination of the subjects and found them intelligent, healthy and perfectly formed. The heart of either, said he is not larger than an ordinary sized hickory nut, and the liver in equal proportions; and yet they perform their functions regularly and perfectly as those of fully developed men and women. Their brains, he added, correspond with the size of their bodies, and their intelligence surpasses their size. At the conclusion of the Professor's remarks the General shook hands all around, and the pert Miss bowed and threw kisses at the gallants with whom she had been coquetting.

OBITUARY EFFUSIONS.—The *American Register*, a Paris publication, recently devoted a column or more to the consideration of obituary poetry. It deprecates the vagaries of human taste which makes it possible for the living to connect the dead with a broad and mirthprovoking farce. In the course of its criticism the *Register* brings the Philadelphia *Ledger* under review, and says that its obituary column is usually more laughter-provoking than its comic department, if, indeed, such a department exists, quoting the stanza so popular with the *Ledger*, running thus:

> Put away the little bonnet
> That our Sally used to wear,
> She will need it no more never,
> She has climbed the golden stair!

This verse, says the *Register*, seems to be an immense favorite, because of the facilty wherewith it can be adapted to suit any particular case. Thus, the bonnet may be changed to nightcap, jacket, trousers, slippers, stockings, in fact almost any article of attire, while the name may also be varied *ad infinitum*.

But if the selections are absurd, observes the critic, what shall be said of the original verces when the heart of the mourner overflows in lines guiltless of meters rhyme, and equally devoid of ideas or of grammar? What shall we say, for instance, to the following touching stanza, which appeared some time ago in the obituary column of the New York *Herald*:

> She lived as gently as a dove,
> She died as angels die.
> And now her soul has gone to dwell
> With heavenly God on high.

We might get over the dying angels, through our recollections of theology always led us to imagine that those celestial beings were immortal. But we can hardly explain the epithet which is applied to the Diety in the last line, unless the writer were a believer in the ancient mythology, and so imagined that there are infernal gods as well.

SCIENTIFIC FACTS.—A slight blow is sufficient to smash a whole pane of glass, while a bullet from a gun will only make a small round hole in it; because in the latter case, the particles of glass that receive the blow are torn away from the remainder with such rapidity that the motion imparted to them has no time to spread further. A door standing open, which would readily yield on its hinges to a gentle push, is not moved by a cannon ball passing through it. The ball, in passing through, overcomes the whole force of cohesion among the atoms of the wood, but its force acts for so short a time, owing to its rapid passage, that it is not sufficient to affect the inertia of the door to an extent to produce motion. The cohesion of the part of the wood cut out by the ball would have borne a very great weight laid quietly upon it; but, supposa to fly at the rate of 1,200 feet in a second, and the door to be one inch thick, the cohesion being allowed to act for only the minute fraction of a second, its influence is not perceived.

BE A MAN.—Foolish spending is the father of poverty. Do not be ashamed of hard work. Work for the best salary or wages you can get, but work for half price rather than be idle. Be your own master, and do not let society or fashion swallow you up individually—hat, coat and boots. Do not eat up or wear out all that you earn. Compel your selfish body to spare something for profits saved. Be stingy to your own appetite, but merciful to other's necessities. Help others, and ask not help for yourselves. See that you are proud, too. Let your pride be of the right kind. Be too proud to be lazy; too proud to give up without conquering every difficulty; too proud to wear a coat you can not afford to buy; too proud to be in company that you can not keep up with in expenses; too proud to be stingy.

SUBSCRIBE for the CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

A MARVELLOUS STORY.

INDIANS WHO SINK THEIR CHILDREN IN AIR TIGHT ENVELOPES DURING THE WINTER.

Having spent more than two years among the Chippewa Indians living on the northwestern shores of Lake Superior, around Chan-wo mi-gan Bay, and the mouth of the river Mus-ke-zibi, I often heard of the strange and hitherto unpublished custom of a secluded tribe of Indians north of Vermilion Lake, who in winter sink their children under the deep waters of the lake in their vicinity, and in the spring raise them up from the bottom of the lake alive and well, after being six months dormant and unconscious.

The Chippewa Indians who related this circumstance to me were all respectable in their way, and are generally a trustworthy and truthful people, being mostly Christians, having been instructed by Bishop Barraga, of pious memory. Hence, when they informed me of the custom among the Rabbit Indians of consigning about one-third of their tribe to a kind of tomb for six months, in order that the other two-thirds might be saved from death by starvation, though I regarded what I heard as almost incredible, I could not but pay some attention to a statement so frequently made by so many persons otherwise credible.

The manner in which the thing is done, as they stated, is in this way: The children from the age of three years to that of fourteen, at the approach of winter, are enclosed within air-tight vessels or bags, made out of the bark of the birch tree, or vetula alba, and after the "Mokock," as it is called, is sealed over and made impervious to water, it is sunk with its living freight into the bottom of the Lake Owas, where it remains until spring, when it is drawn up and the dormant pappoose found sound and well, and after a little shaking the child is soon restored to consciousness. The Owassees live chiefly on rabbits, the skins of which animals are their only clothing; and in the winter, when the snows are deep and the rabbits scarce, this low tribe would starve if necessity had not taught them to have recourse to the desperate plan of disposing of their children to save their provisions.

The writer of this narrative regarded the statement as fabulous at first; for, though every Indian he consulted expressed his belief that the children of the wild tribe were all buried in the lakes during the winter, and hooked up safely again in the spring, yet none of those who so confidently narrated the story certified that one of them had been present when the operation of sealing up the children in the "Mokocks," or their enlargement therefrom took place. But the writer happened to be present at a wedding of the head chief of the Chippewas, Na-ga nup's daughter, Lady Louise, to one Boyle, a scion of one of the tribes of Galway, and at his marriage feast, lasting a whole week, were present two trappers from the rabbit-eating Indians aforesaid, who, upon being asked if the story about the sinking of the children into the lake to save the food they would consume was fabulous, answered, gravely, "Kawin," "No." They assured us that 300 of their young people were then under the water since November, and that they expected they would be all safe and well about the middle of May, when they would be able to supply them with food. They then described how the "Mokocks" were prepared—how the air was excluded by the burning of dry leaves within them, how the children were ordered to inhale a full breath of air, how the vessel or sack of birch bark was sealed and rendered water proof by a coating of gum and rosin, and how they were sunk into the lake, to repose there till Spring!

Not satisfied with the testimony of these two witnesses, confirmed by the solemn clouds of smoke arising like incense from their large stone pipes, your correspondent came to the resolution of testing in person the truth of these strange narrations of so many respectable Indians, Christian and Pagan. Accordingly, the next day being the 7th of January 1872, your correspondent accompanied by a son of Na-ga nup, the chief, a son of the head medicine man, Ma-co day be nos, and Antoine Daye, a half breed, took the six best dogs we could pick up, with plenty of dried meat and provisions for men and dogs, and started, under the guidance of the two Rabbit Indians for their home in the far North. In less than four days we made the journey of over 300 miles, for the surface of the snow was quite solid, a mist having prevailed for two or three days, and, under the influence of the frost, become ice. Not in all nature is there anything more desolate and melancholy than traveling in those savage regions, where for miles and miles not a living thing is seen nor a sound heard, except the crash of a limb of a tree under its weight of snow, or the thud of the fall of a large mass from the picturesque arches formed by the interweaving tops of huge pines. Even the barking of a pack of hungry wolves, the growling of a bear, or the roaring of a lion would be preferable to the stillness of death which prevails in all that region.

This article would be too long were I to describe the details of our journey to the region of the Rabbit or Owassee Indians. But, to sum up, I must say that we found the statement of our Indian informants confirmed in every particular. The Rabbit Indians suffer severely from famine. They enclose the youth of the tribe in air-tight envelopes, called "Mokocks," shaped somewhat like a large egg. They fish up these cases in the spring, and most of those enclosed—all but a few—say 2 per cent. are alive and well after their resuscitation.

There can be no doubt about the facts here stated.

[We publish the above somewhat remarkable story precisely as it comes from the writer, who is evidently more accustomed to the practical details of life on the frontier than to describing them in print. It is not the work of a professional writer of sensations.—*Ed. San Francisc Call.*]

WHEN Dom Pedro and his wife were in Naples they put up at the Hotel Washington. This building was formerly a favorite palace of the Kings of Naples, when they wished to enjoy the sea breeze, or a summer lounge without the formality of the great palaces of the Kingdom. It was at this place that the Empress of Brazil, when a young lady liked to reside. It was there she took her first farewall of Naples, when she became the affianced bride of the Emperor, and embarked in the Brazilian frigate that conveyed her to her future imperial spouse. Upon her recent arrival in the city she went direct to the former royal residence, examined all the apartments, and retraced her favorite walks.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - March 23, 1877.

LAST WEEK Hayes nominated and the Senate confirmed Fred. Douglass as U. S. Marshal for the District of Columbia. A vigorous effort was made by the members of the bar of the District against his confirmation, not on the ground of his color, but because, as they alleged, he was incompetent. If all the Democrats in the Senate had voted against him he would have been defeated, but a number of them withheld their votes, while four Southern Senators—Garland, Jones, Morgan and Ben Hill—voted for him.

SIMON CAMERON'S man Friday, John J. Patterson, formerly from Juniata county, in this State, and now a carpet-bag member of the U. S. Senate from South Carolina, was sensibly impressed last week with the idea that he had discovered a method which would not fail to relieve the people of South Carolina and Louisiana from the manifold evils under which they have suffered, and produce harmony and peace within their borders. Patterson's *panacea* was a new election in both States. He seems to have been ignorant of the fact, that in neither State is there any law to warrant such an election, and that if Congress could even provide for holding one, which it manifestly could not, the two houses were not then in session. Patterson's plan fell still-born and was universally jeered at and scouted as a most senseless and impracticable proposition. Hayes laughed at it, Hampton spurned it, Chamberlain repudiated it, and by common consent the absurd scheme fell into general contempt. When Wade Hampton heard of Patterson's new way of settling elections, he is reported as saying that he would consent to run the race over again with Chamberlain only on one condition, and that was that Hayes would agree to a new election between himself and Tilden. *That* was hitting the nail straight on the head.

IT seems now to be a fixed fact, that an extra session of Congress will be called to meet about the 1st of June. The necessity for this step grows out of the failure of Congress to pass the appropriation bill for the support of the army. That bill contained two leading elements—first, a reduction of the force from 25,000 to 17,000 men; and, secondly, a clause prohibiting the President from using any part of the money, or any of the troops, in sustaining illegal governments in South Carolina and Louisiana. The bill passed the Democratic House in this shape and was sent to the Republican Senate. But that body, led by Blaine and all the other extremists, refused to accept the bill with these two clauses inserted in it. Repeated meetings of the conference committee of the two houses were held, but without any agreement being reached. The bill was thus lost because a Republican Senate refused to agree to a reduction of the army and insisted upon the right of the President to use the troops in the Southern States for political purposes. For eight years the army was used by Grant to pull down honest and set up fraudulent governments in the South. A Democratic House of Representatives decided that this business must stop, but a Republican Senate stubbornly insisted upon a continuance of the old order of things. Even Grant himself, before he went out of office, repeatedly declared that the country was tired of seeing the army used to prop up State governments like those of Chamberlain and Packard, neither of which commanded the respect and confidence of the people. The money necessary to maintain the army was appropriated a year ago up to the 30th of next June, beyond which date no funds can be drawn from the treasury to pay the troops without a new appropriation bill. The people, understanding the position taken by the Senate on this question, will fix the responsibility for holding an extra session where it properly belongs.

THE Senate of the United States, which met in extra session on the 5th of March, adjourned finally on last Saturday. Its time was almost entirely occupied in confirming nominations for postmasters, U. S. marshals, Indian agents, collectors of customs, etc. No foreign ministers were appointed, nor was a successor to Judge Davis nominated as one of the Justices of the Supreme Court. Kellogg confidently expected to be admitted to a seat in the Senate to fill one of the vacancies from Louisiana, and Morton, chairman of the Committee on Privileges and Elections, succeeded in getting a majority of the committee (all Republicans of course) to decide that Kellogg had a *prima facie* case, and for the present at least was entitled to be sworn in. He intended to present the report to the Senate on the following day and force a vote on it. When he entered the Senate chamber, however, with that intention, he discovered to his utter amazement that, owing to the absence of four or five Republican Senators from sickness and other causes, the Democrats, for the first time in sixteen years, were in a *majority* in that body, and that if he made his report it would certainly be voted down. The report was therefore not presented and Kellogg's case was suspended until the meeting of the Senate next December. When he returns to New Orleans he will receive the heartfelt sympathy of Packard, the Returning Board Governor of Louisiana, who commissioned him, and it is to be hoped will only have a few days to wait until that fraudulently counted-in executive himself will be compelled to step down and out of an office to which the people of the State never elected him, and, like the Arab, fold his tent and silently steal away. No action was taken in the case of Corbin, who claims to have been elected from South Carolina by Chamberlain's Legislature, in place of Robertson, whose term expired on the 4th instant, and Corbin must therefore return to the Palmetto State shorn of his coveted Senatorial honors, and what is worse still, of his salary.

ON Wednesday last the Legislature ratified the transfer made by Simon Cameron to his son Don of all the right, title, interest and claim of him, the said Simon, to a seat in the Senate of the United States, until the 4th of March, 1879. The vote in the two houses resulted as follows; J. Don Cameron, Rep., 140; Andrew H. Dill, Dem., 93. Considering the peculiar manner by which this result has been brought about, it may be regarded as one of Simon's best master strokes.

The Cameron faction, or rather the Cameron ring, embraces at least two-thirds of the energetic and active, but unscrupulous, Republican leaders in this State. The three most prominent men who manipulate and control this ring are R. W. Mackey, late State Treasurer, M. S Quay, present Secretary of the Commonwealth, and John S. Rutan, late State Senator from Beaver county, that nursery of great men. What these three pure and immaculate patriots don't know about *bulldozing* a Republican Legislature, a State convention, or a county convention into the support of Cameron's personal and political projects, is not worth knowing at all. Simon of course duly appreciates their valuable services, and when either of them desires a public office, which they all often do, the powerful aid of their great chief is cheerfully and liberally extended. The political power which Cameron has wielded in this State, as well when he was a Democrat as since he dishonored his Scotch blood by taking the Know-Nothing oath in 1854, is not difficult to explain, and is well understood throughout the State, but more especially so at Harrisburg. He owes nothing to superior mental qualities, for he is not a Webster or a Clay, but in political cunning and trickery, and in the dark ways of driving an adversary from the field, he has never had an equal. His career in the Senate has been tame and common place, when contrasted with that of Bigler, Cowan, Buckalew, Scott and Wallace, and he leaves it without having added anything to his reputation for ability when he entered it. Of his son and successor, all that can be said is that at one time he was President of the Northern Central Rail Road, an officer of a bank in Harrisburg, and recently Secretary of War. As a political manager he is said to be shrewd, adroit and without conscience, and in this respect is "a chip out of the old block." That he will ever make his mark in the Senate is neither believed nor expected. The peculiar surroundings of his candidacy and his success will come back to plague the men who elected him. The tone of the Republican press of the State is hostile to the whole arrangement between Cameron, his son and the Legislature, and is a warning, not to be mistaken that the game for a seat in the United States Senate, which has just been so successfully played at Harrisburg, will not win a second time in January, 1879.

WHETHER there are more brains in the Republican party in Ohio than in the same party in Pennsylvania, or whether the radical politicians in the former State are more skilful and adroit than their brethren in the Keystone State, or from whatever cause, it is certain that even before the fraudulent accession of Hayes to the Presidency, Ohio achieved a wonderful success in obtaining a very large share of important public offices. She now has the President, *de facto*; Sherman, General of the Army; Waite, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States; Swayne, an Associate Justice of the same Court; Wood, Judge of the U. S. Court in Florida; Bingham, Minister to Japan; Potts, Governor of Montana Territory; and last, but not least, John Sherman, Secretary of the Treasury. There are others, but we cannot just now remember their names, nor the positions they fill. The Republicans of Pennsylvania were literally outlawed by Grant. It is true that for personal reasons he made Borie, of Philadelphia, an unknown man, Secretary of the Navy, but being unfit for the place he soon resigned, and a few months before the end of his term he appointed Simon Cameron's son, J. Don Cameron, Secretary of War. Hayes has followed in the footsteps of Grant so far as the Republican leaders of this State are concerned. He was right in not retaining young Cameron in his Cabinet, but there are other Republicans in Pennsylvania who are more competent for cabinet honors than the son of Simon. It is quite natural, therefore, that the leaders of the Hayes' party in this State should feel indignant at being thus slighted and given the cold shoulder by Hayes, after having given him her *twenty-nine* electoral votes.

THE countless throng of patriotic office-seekers who swarmed into Washington at the inauguration, from the east and the west, from the north and the south, having become thoroughly disgusted with the Hayes method of doing business, has disappeared from the capitol, like mist before the rays of a morning sun. This loyal army was composed of applicants for appointment to positions from the highest to almost the lowest grade. They laid the flattering unction to their souls that there would be a new Republican deal, and that a man who had held an office under Grant for eight years—a post office for instance—ought to give way to another who had spent his time and his money in behalf of Hayes and the party. They were given plainly to understand, however, by Mr. Hayes, that no removals would be made without *good cause* and that no man now in office who was discharging his duties in a satisfactory manner should be interfered with. This is the position Mr. Hayes has taken, and if it is adhered to will shatter the Republican party into fragments. It seems to us, at least, that there can be no other possible result.

—The Roman Catholic peers in England now muster exactly three dozen, including one duke, two marquises, seven earls, four *viscounts*, twenty-one barons and one countess in her own right; in addition to which there are forty-seven Roman Catholic barquets.

Our Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 19, 1877.

THE SENATE

adjourned *sine die* on Saturday at 4 P. M., much to the delight of all, and now the country will remain at rest for a brief spell until Congress is called together in June, which seems now to be definitely settled upon. So you see we are to have "the boys" with us again, ranting and canting over divers matters and keeping the public in constant turmoil and strife over confirmations, army appropriations, etc.

THE TROOPS IN THE SOUTH.

From all reliable information gatherable here, it has been determined by the powers that be to withdraw in a few days the U. S. troops in the State Houses at Columbia, S. C., and New Orleans, La., thus leaving Packard and Chamberlain to stand or fall as best they can.

THE SPANISH MISSION.

Dan'l Sickles was here on Saturday last and in an interview with his Fraudulency expressed a desire to return to Spain. It is a well known fact that Sickles practically superseded Zach. Chandler as manager of the Republican proceedings in three disputed Southern States for the benefit of Hayes and Wheeler, and the management thereof was conducted under his immediate direction. His services are therefore entitled to the fullest recognition, and Mr. Caleb Cushing may as well commence to pack up his traps and return hither.

CARL SCHURZ.

Every day since his induction into office Secretary Schurz has received several hundred applications from countrymen of his for office, written in their native language, and as his clerks cannot read "*Deitch*," Schurz has to read all these letters himself to see what they are. His labors will not be so easy as he thought.

A CONTINGENCY NOT PROVIDED FOR.

The Senate adjourned Saturday without electing a President *pro tem* as usual, to be prepared for the contingency of the Vice President dying during recess. Ferry has vacated it by his absence, and even if he had returned before the final adjournment a new election would have been necessary. Should Hayes and Wheeler both die before Congress is again in session there would be neither a President of the Senate nor a Speaker of the House to succeed, and the office of President of the United States would remain for a time absolutely vacant.

THE COLORED POPULATION.

The colored folks are now pretty well represented in the Government. Since the confirmation of Fred. Douglass (colored) by the Senate to be U. S. Marshal for this District, his Fraudulency Hayes has appointed Langston (colored) to be Commissioner in charge of the Agricultural Department, and to-day it is whispered that our worthy postmaster, Edmunds, of the local P. O., is to be superseded by a colored brudder of African 'scent. These three departments, in consequence of their chiefs being negroes, will be packed full of blacks, the white clerks, both male and female, being dismissed to give place to "*Sambo*" and "*Dinah*." So you genteel white people when visiting your national capitol can have the agreeable pleasure of bowing and scraping and playing flunkey to the cornfield portion of your countrymen. You may not like this pill, but you have got to swallow it. These dark-skinned Americans were appointed to these three prominent positions for no peculiar or special qualifications, but simply because they are "niggers" whose votes and influence are deemed worthy of radical recognition.

SENATOR BLAINE FROM MAINE.

Blaine in the debate in the Senate upon the confirmation of Douglass (col'd), herein before alluded to, said he had known Fred. Douglass for twenty years, had invited him often to his house and received him within the domestic hearth of his family when to do so and treat him as an equal was almost a crime, and had a warm admiration for Mr. Douglass. There are a great many white people in Maine whom Sunstroke Blaine would not invite into his family circle, and if they can stand Blaine's conduct we can. Where are the noble yeomanry of New England to allow such a man to represent them in the Senate?

GRANT.

In all the political discussions of the day it is remarkable that the Grant administration, though but two weeks dead, seems to be almost as completely forgotten as though it had existed before the flood. No reference is made to it except in the language of condemnation. There are a good many things only worthy to be remembered in order to avoid them in the future.

NO FAMILY RELATIONS TO BE APPOINTED.

Gov. Hayes has said unto a Mr. Stillwell, of Illinois, that there was one insuperable objection to his appointment to any federal office, and that was, "his wife was a favorite cousin of Mrs. Hayes," so at present all is *still well*.

SIMON CAMERON.

Probably no man ever departed from public life followed by such a pelting of popular execration as Simon. It remains to be seen whether the press or Legislature of Pennsylvania is a true exponent of public sentiment in that State, where the "old man's" bidding elected his son to the U. S. Senate, and "Simon says wiggle waggle."

TOOMBS,

Robert, of Georgia, says he sees no result in Hayes' proposed conciliatory policy towards the South beyond a "good time for the boys" who obtain the offices, and the disruption of the "Radical party."

A RAILROAD BRAKEMAN ELEVATED.

Mr. Davis the wealthy U. S. Senator from West Virginia, is said to have been formerly a minor official on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. Now the Lord help the R. R.'s.

THE ADMINISTRATION

is in quite a state of mind about the extra session. There are several reasons why Mr. Hayes wishes to avoid calling an extra session if he possibly can, chief of which is the fact that about half of the Democrats and nearly all the Republicans do not want to be called hither in midsummer and precipitated into a long Tipperary fight for the speakership under the broiling sun of a Washington July. He believes that by next December the policy he has inaugurated will have so far broken the party lines in the South that it will be impossible for the Democracy to control the organization of the House on the caucus system. In view of these considerations the President who was counted in it, as I said before, is in a profound state of mind, and believes he can carry the army over upon the general resources of the Treasury and then have Congress kindly allow his little deficiency at the beginning of the next regular session. He might wake up next December and find that such a policy, though it suits his personal convenience, does not accurately represent the temper of the country.

THE U. S. SOLDIERS.

As they have no Indians to try their shooting qualities on and no Southern elections to regulate, the troops seem disposed to keep their hands in on our citizens. One military satrap shot and dangerously wounded a very respectable gentleman one day last week on Pennsylvania avenue. Oh! had our soldiers shot the Sioux with half the zeal they shoot the citizen we would not now have a Sitting Bull to administer our Indian affairs.

POOR RUTHERFORD B.

is doing his best to condone for his crime of stealing the Presidency, and last week appointed a Democrat postmaster in Virginia—at which horrible inovation the Radical party elevates its ebenezer as if it smelled something.

PINCHBACK

is to receive a foreign appointment. He is to be sent to Pernambuco. Pinch wants to know where "in h— is Pernambuco?" It is not in h—, but close to it, and calls for $60 in gold to get there and only $10 to return—in a box as freight.

PENNSYLVANIA.

What a comment upon the practical working of our free institutions that a great State such as this can be dictated to by such a man as Cameron in the selection of his successor! Shrewd dishonesty nominates educated imbecility, and the miserably degraded State confirms.

THE DYING WINTER

made a pitiful spurt at existence by trying to get up a snow storm on Saturday. It was an amateur affair, and petered out into thin slush and rain, but to-day, ye gods! (with a little g) what a storm and still a storming. White flakes as big as a hen-roost, and laying too. We announce the fact as it affords the best opportunity of the reason for original poetry on the "Beautiful," &c. ANDERSON.

A Distinction Without a Difference.

On Saturday the Irish population of New York celebrated in their usually festive style their great occasion of St. Patrick's Day. At the head of their procession marched the famous 69th regiment, than which no more gallant and heroic one fought on either side during the late war, and at their annual dinner Gen. W. T. Sherman was a welcomed and an honored guest. Nobody objected to this display of the military, and nobody had a right to. Had Rutherford B. Hayes, who claims to be commander-in-chief of the armies of the United States, sent word to the commander of the United States military in New York that he should not allow the 69th regiment to parade and that the federal troops should, if necessary, interfere to prevent any display of the military in the Irish parade, it is safe to say that such an order would have been disobeyed. Indeed, had its enforcement been attempted it would have been resisted. The federal troops would have speedily been overpowered, they would have been not only beaten back by the gallant veterans who marched in that parade, but they would have been held subject to civil process for a violation of the law and order of the city. New York city would have asserted its right to regulate its own internal affairs. New York state would have sustained it in that right and if necssary the aid of all the states would have been extended to her in defense of her prerogative. And had Gen. Sherman lent himself to the execution of any such a federal order as we have supposed, he would have been just as amenable to the municipal and state law of New York as the meanest bummer who raised a row on St. Patrick's Day.

But how was it in another state a month ago? South Carolina is a sovereign state like New York; her citizens have the same right to bear arms; her militia have the same right to parade on civic occasions; her people cherish the memory of George Washington as warmly as the Irish cherish that of St. Patrick; the Washington Light Guards of Charleston, is a far older organization than the 69th regiment, its founders were the men who marched with Washington and Greene, who fought at Cowpens and Yorktown. And yet when it was announced that this Washington Light Guard, of the city of Charleston, of the state of South Carolina, proposed to parade on Washington's birthday, the United States military in that state were notified by President Grant, commander-in-chief of the army, to not allow such a parade to take place; and because of such a threat of interference and to prevent bloodshed the parade was abandoned; and General Sherman, though he in his speech of Saturday before the Knights of St. Patrick in New York, challenged any man to point to any act performed wherein the soldiers of the army of the United States had prevented any man from fulfilling his whole office as a citizen, found no tongue to denounce this instance wherein the soldiers of his army had been used to prevent the exercise of the undeniable right of citizens. He knew that the act which his silence has defended, if indeed his active sympathy did not encourage it, could not have been mentioned in the company wherein he then stood without evoking the execration of freemen, and it is to be regretted that when the challenge fell from his lips there was not some one to demand of him whether or not he approved of the use to which the army had been put in Charleston—a use of it which would not be tolerated for an instant in Democratic New York or in Republican Philadelphia, and the very attempt at which would overwhelm those who undertook it by the universal storm of popular indignation.—*Lancaster Intelligencer.*

A BENIGHTED COMMUNITY.—At the recent election in New Hampshire the people defeated the proposed amendment abolishing the religious test which has disgraced the State constitution for ninety-three years. By the old constitution no Catholic is allowed to vote for a Governor or legislature, and none but Protestants are permitted to hold any position in the common schools. This evidence of intolerance, worthy of the days when the tests of water and fire were applied to the witches, would scarcely be looked for in any intelligent community under such a government as that of the United States at the close of the nineteenth century. It is a significant fact that Mr. Blaine advocated the amendment. He is srewd enough to know that the day has passed for such displays of bigotry, and was no doubt anxious to head off any ill effect of his previous complications with Know Nothingism. The people of New Hampshire, by their adverse vote, have only proved that they are behind the civilization of the age. Let them picture the indignation that would fire the New Hampshire heart if Louisiana should adopt a State constitution stopping Methodists or Congregationalists of the elective franchise on the Governor and Legislature and shutting out all but Catholics from the public schools, and then they will be able to form an idea of the sentiment which their own stupid intolerance excites among the people of less benighted States.—*New York Herald*

—Captain Bogardus has just accomplished the wonderful feat in New York of breaking one thousand glass balls in one hour forty-two minutes and fifty seconds. He was matched to break the balls inside two hours and forty minutes with one gun and the privilege of two sets of barrels. Betting was nearly three to one against him before he commenced. The balls were sprung out of a patent trap, and Bogardus stood eighteen yards from the trap. He fired rapidly, and with unerring aim, astonishing those present. He fired at 1,136 balls and broke 1,002, missing 134.

—A fire in Pittsburgh on Sunday morning destroyyd the Fort Pitt boiler works of D. W. C. Carrol & Co., loss $140,000, insurance $25,000; Wilson, Snyder & Co., iron and brass founders and pipe fitters, loss $15,000, insurance $10,000; Mausfield & Co., brass finishers, loss $20,000, fully insured. Cause of fire not known, but thought to have originated from one of the furnaces in the brass foundry.

News and Other Notings.

—A woman eighty-eight years old is doing the household work for a family of five persons at Taunton, Mass.

—Abner Huntley died at Cuba, Allegheny county, N. Y...on Sunday, March 11, at the ripe age of one hundred and nine years.

—Senator Christiancy thinks that ex-Secretary Bristow is the man who should be called to the vacancy in the Supreme Court.

—James Whitmer, of Snyder county, raised 1,500 bushels of potatoes on ten acres of ground last year, for which he received $1,200.

—Hayes says that he will give "the same weight to the recommendation of a congressman as to those of any other respectable gentleman."

—The furniture factory of T. M. D. Pitcher, and an adjoining saloon, in Athens, Ohio, were burned on Friday morning last. Loss $80,000.

—A girl of sixteen married a man of fifty at Wolverhampton, England, a few weeks ago, and is now in custody for attempting to cut her own throat.

—The Chicago *Times* says that no one should smile at Judge Davis' 38 inch chair, as Illinois has but one Senator. Rather hard on Dick Oglesby.

—Dennis Duane, aged 75, and his sister Maria, aged 56, were fatally burned Monday morning, during a fire, at No 227 Cherry street, New York,

—An old man engaged in hauling coal in Ashland fell heir to $111,000 some time ago, and on Saturday last he died, leaving the fortune to an only son.

—A Du Bois correspondent of the Brookville *Jeffersonian* says that seventy-five thousand feet of lumber is daily shipped from the lumber yard of John Du Bois, in that place.

—The Sunday *Mercury* suggests that the name of the state be changed from Pennsylvania to Cameronia, as it has for years been "a sort of farm or domain, or barony owned by the Camerons."

—Thomas M. Butler, of Fredonia, Ky., has a spring of water 15 feet in diameter, whose bottom has never been reached, although weights with ropes 300 feet long have been lowered into it.

—There are some men who can put on a white choker and look as if they were only a little lower than the angels. Colfax, the Smiler, and Hayes, the Returning Board President, belong to this class.

—Patrick Dolan, a laborer at a Pittsburgh brewry, on Monday last fell into a vat of hot ale and was scalded to death. His body was not found until the contents of the vat were about to be removed.

—In Chambersburg an infant child of Mr. Shatzer, while asleep, was attacked by a rat. When the mother, awakened by the child's cries, went to its relief, the rat had already bitten it in ten different places.

—Mrs. Louisa McCall of Canton, Ohio, has been elected a director of the National Bank, of which her husband was President. She is the second woman chosen to such a position, Mrs. Bradley of Peoria, Ill., being the first.

—Edward Henry Howard, the new English Cardinal, belongs to the great Ducal family which heads the peerage of England and was a favorite in society before he took holy orders. He is the youngest of the Cardinals.

—W. B. Lebo, esq., who fell dead and was found near his office, in Tamaqua, last week, is the person accused years ago for selling his vote in the Legislature to Simon Cameron, thus electing him to the United States Senate.

—On Monday last a young married man of Laceyville, being unable to get work, and his wife threatening not to live with him unless he did work, shot her and then himself, dying instantly. There are slight hopes of her recovery.

—An eleven year old son of Mr. Stitgraves, of Pittston, Luzerne county, committed suicide last Thursday by hanging himself. The boy had been confined in a room by his parents for some offense and while there committed the rash act.

—Mark Shriver, a young man residing near Waynesburg, Green county, was found dead on Sunday of last week not far from his father's residence, and as he had been in perfect health a short time before, there are suspicions that he was poisoned.

—A New York taxidermist is stuffing a lion for P. T. Barnum, inside of which he is placing machinery that will cause the beast to roar loud enough to be heard two miles. It will be mounted on a chariot, and a steam engine inside will move the animal to utterance.

—The steamer Governor Garland was burned at Red Fork, forty miles from the mouth of the Arkansas river, on Thursday of last week. Three deck hands and a cabin passenger perished. Her cargo, consisting of 650 bales of cotton, is lost. The boat is valued at $25,000.

—Mrs. Carolina F. Shugart committed suicide by hanging in a woodshed attached to the house in which she lived, in Erie, on Saturday. Her husband had gone for a doctor and when he returned found her suspended to a beam and lifeless. The cause was sickness, poverty and despair.

—The wife of Joseph Nutting, who lives at Forsythe's coal works, opposite California, on the Monongahela river, tried to commit suicide on Sunday by drowning herself. She jumped into the river from a skiff, and was rescued by her husband, who saw what she had done and swam out to her assistance.

—A remarkable case of inherited longevity is reported from Kingston, Me., where the last of a family of twelve brothers and sisters has just died. The youngest of the family died at the age of sixty-four years, the oldest at the age of ninety-three years, and the average age was eighty-three years.

—Two of the eight children of the unfortunate conductor, George Powell, who was killed by the cars at Concord station, Philadelphia & Baltimore Central Railroad, last week, are blind from an attack of the measles, and his whole family, which lives at Chester, are in an extremely destitute condition.

—On Saturday Ellen Devine, of No. 26 High street, Brooklyn, left her six months' old infant in charge of Hannah Dougherty, a neighbor, for a short time, and on her return found that Mrs. Dougherty had got drunk and lay on the infant, smothering it to death. Mrs. Dougherty was arrested and locked up to answer the charge of homicide.

—A boiler exploded in the saw mill of Hunter Bros., five miles east of Worthington, Ind., Friday afternoon, killing twelve persons and wounding seven—all that were in the building. The mill ground corn on Fridays, and was trying a new set of corn burrs, and, the day being wet, several neighbors had gathered in.

—A meeting of workingmen was held in Cincinnati, on Sunday, to protest against the execution of the Mollie Maguire murderers in this State. A memorial to the Board of Pardons was adopted, and, says the *Enquirer*, "the meeting separated feeling determined that its protest should be felt by the Pennsylvania authorities."

—As a panegyric on St. Patrick was being concluded on Sunday night in the Catholic church of St. Mary,s, Hoboken, the pastor of the church announced that a fire had broken out in the stable near the church, and requested the congregation to leave the building quietly and not to get excited. The congregation heeded the advice, and the best of order was maintained while the people, numbering about 1,000, filed out quietly

ANCHORED

AT OAK HALL.

6TH AND MARKET

STILL TO BE HEADQUARTERS FOR

CLOTHING.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,

IN THE OLD PLACE AT THE OLD TRADE.

All the best talent, experience and advantages we can command, continued at OAK HALL, to produce the BEST and CHEAPEST CLOTHING for man and boy.

For sixteen years we have lived at the old corner of SIXTH and MARKET, and the business done there has been so satisfactory to the public and ourselves, that we have decided not to change or move the Clothing business away. The people like the place and we like to please the people, and we believe that we can do it better than ever at the old place.

The sales of the past year far surpassed anything we ever dreamed of, and this puts it in our power to start the Spring of 1877 with a STILL LOWER SCALE OF PRICES, and a class of goods so excellent that we are not afraid to follow each sale with our warrantee, or receive back the goods unworn and hand over to the customer the money paid.

The store has been largely refitted, and there never was such a splendid stock of Men's, Boys' and Children's clothing under the roof, nor were we ever able to sell so cheaply. Our word for it, and we are your friends of sixteen years.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,

OAK HALL,

THE OLD PLACE, 6th & Market. PHILADELPHIA.

WAR DECLARED

AGAINST

HIGH PRICE

We desire to call the attention of the public to the fact that remodled, refitted and removed to our

LARGE NEW STORE ROO

IN THE ZAHM BUILDING, EBENSBURG, PA.,

Where we have just received an immense stock of

NEW SPRING GOO

Comprising DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS, FLANNELS, BLANKETS, BOOTS, SHOES, CLOTHING, CARPETS, &c., &c. We also keep a full line

FRESH GROCERIES AND PROVIS

Consisting of FLOUR, FISH, SUGAR, COFFEE, TEA, SALT, SOAPS, SPICES,

SOLE AGENTS IN EBENSBURG FOR M'CLAFLIN'S WIRE CABLE SID

GIVE US A TRIAL!

AND SAVE 20 PER CENT.

BY BUYING FOR CA

The Highest Market Prices paid for Grain and Produ

PRYCE, BAXTER, JONES &

—The Lewistown *Gazette* says: A. M. Shoop, of Yeakertown, Mifflin county (who has heard his twenty-third child), was re-elected justice of the peace at the late election, which lands the veteran hero at the threshold of his twenty-fifth year as an expounder of justice to those that err. The inkstand in his office has been in use over one hundred years and sixty years in a justice's office.

—Paul Boyton narrowly escaped coming to grief in his last great feat of paddling himself from Caprea to Naples proper. At starting a strong current almost dragged him on to the point of Sorrento, the very spot where Virgil placed the Sirenum Scopuli that Ulysses so cunningly avoided; but by the help of his own stout arms and a favoring breeze, which suddenly sprang up, he pushed himself towards Isehia.

—At Chartiers, Allegheny county, on Monday, a five year old son and six year old daughter of John Sweeny were left alone in a room by their mother. In her absence the boy playfully thrust a blazing stick into an oil can, an explosion ensued, and the children were soon enveloped in a sheet of flame. The floor was ignited, but the blaze soon died out. The little boy died of his injuries Tuesday morning and the little girl a few hours later in the afternoon.

—The Bloomsburg *Columbian* says: Mrs. Sallie Snyder, an aged widow, committed suicide on Wednesday, February 28, by drowning herself in a spring, near the residence of Phineas Young, in Orange township, where she had been living. The water in the spring did not cover her head, and she laid with only her face in the water. It is said that she has tried to freeze herself to death several times this winter. She was about 75 or 80 years old, and had been supported by the poor directors for a number of years.

—The New Haven *Journal and Courier* says: A brother-in-law of a well-known New Haven gentleman, engaged in the gun business in this State, dropped a pistol cartrage in the yard of his residence at Middletown, a while ago, and has since found out where it went to. One of his hens, not at all apprehensive, picked it up and got down the wrong kind of a shell,—not favorable to egg-making longevity,—for a day or two afterward she was blown into mincemeat by the explosion of the cartridge inside of her digestive apparatus. This is a fact.

—The Pittsburgh *Post* of Friday says: A horrible story of human depravity comes from the South Side, to the effect that on the 5th of this month a woman enticed a young girl into her house and drugging her with prepared black berry wine, and afterwards allowed two men to violate her person while unconscious. The girl, it seems, said nothing about the matter until a day or two since, giving as a reason that she was afraid to do so. The accused were arrested yesterday and committed for a hearing this afternoon before the Mayor, when something more explicit may be learned.

A SMART THIEF.—An adv... robbery was committed in P... Tuesday night of last week. ... noon, when the express fr... reached Brady's Bend, a telegr... Pittsburgh and signed "George ... Superintendent," was handed ... Bingham, the express messenger ... ing him to transfer his packages ... Brooks at Templeton and re... er's Landing, and await orders. ... ton is a small station on the ... Valley railroad, fifty miles from ... where the Buffalo express ... north and south stop for supp... the train reached Templeton, ... ped into the express car and ... senger Bingham a telegram ... Bingham," and addressed to "... instructing the latter to re... at Templeton and bring them ... to Pittsburgh. Bingham ... fer, and took the north train ... while Brooks went to Pittsburg ... of the express car. Arriving ... Brooks checked off the goods ... and got into the wagon with ... deliver the goods at the ... When the wagon was within ... of the office, the robber jumped ... ticed by the driver. When ... the office, the safe was found ... money package of $4,000 was ... appears that the robber cut ... telegraph wire below Templeton ... into a watch house, and with ... strument sent the message which ... him to carry out his design.

STORY OF A TRAMP.—Charles ... arraigned in the New York ... Monday last on the charge of ... burglary, informed the justice ... attempt in order that he might ... State Prison. Being asked why ... to go to the State Prison, he ... "Judge, I have only just come ... bus, Ohio, where I served two ... State Prison for burglary. I was ... out by Gov. Hayes, now President ... United States. My original ... for twenty years. My life is a ... am a wreck. God knows I did ... I came out of prison, to live ... I was pardoned out the 5th of ... I went to Cincinnati and tried ... but failed. From there I went ... burgh, and met with no better ... Then I tramped it all the way ... York, where I had friends, but ... work from the farmers on the ... sleeping where I got an opportunity, ... eating whenever charitable people ... me a crust. My friends here ... before I was a criminal refused ... me. I can't get work. I have ... gutter and been kicked about ... kill myself, and so, with the ... prison life still before me, I am ... go back. There is nothing ... me." Hanson later said that ... which he was convicted was ... the First National Bank of ... $400,000 in bonds and $5,000 ...

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa..

FRIDAY.--MARCH 23, 1877.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—St. Patrick's day was rather unfavorable for cabbage seed planting.

—It is said that the Crawford House is to run on temperance principles on and after April 1st.

—The damaged goods at Huntley's store are meeting with a rapid sale at greatly reduced prices.

—The Atlantic and Pacific Telegraph Co. is putting up a new wire between Philadelphia and Pittsburgh.

—One hundred and one were added to the Murphy army at the meeting in Cambria township on Tuesday evening last.

—Put away that little rooster, let his music cease to flow; the man who holds the heir at present is not likely soon to let it go.

—David Over, Esq., of the Hollidaysburg *Register* has got over the inflammatory rheumatism at long and at last. Glad to hear it.

—One of our most estimable citizens may be thankful for the introduction of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, for its timely use has saved his life.

—A lad named Joseph Denning was severely burned one day last week while playing about the coke pits in Gaysport, Blair county.

—Returning boards, eight to seven commissions, and ground hogs, are now considered, *par excellence*, the greatest frauds of the season.

—We went to the fire, stood in the slush, worked at the engine, and caught a bad enough cold to supply us with the quinsy for a week.

—The Altoona *Tribune* says that a cat ride from Conemaugh to that city, last Sunday evening, on the framework which supports the axles of a freight car truck.

—The contract for carrying the mail from this place to Cherry Tree for the current year, ending in July, 1878, has been awarded to a resident of Carrolltown named Grafe, formerly of Butler county.

—The residence of Wm. Becher, near Crest Springs, this county, was burned to the ground, with all its contents on Monday of last week, but nobody thought worth while to send us the news.

—A minister of the gospel named Stauffer was stopped on the highway near Bedford, on Thursday evening of last week, by a party of five tramps, and made to disgorge all the money in his possession.

—An Altoona landlord has forbidden the furnishing of liquor at his bar to any person who has taken the Murphy pledge, a full list of whom he is said to have in his possession. That's the right spirit.

—Snow fell here on Friday and Saturday last to the depth of ten or twelve inches, and sledding since then has been the best, because the snow drifted not, that has been witnessed to our people this winter.

—Five prisoners, convicted respectively of larceny, burglary and rape, and sentenced for one year, two for two years, and one for five years, were taken to the Penitentiary from Indiana county on Saturday last.

—A two-year-old daughter of Mr. Conrad Bahn, of Kernville, was very severely burned and otherwise injured by a ferocious bulldog, on Saturday morning last. The canine criminal was subsequently shot and killed.

—The Hollidaysburg *Register* advises its readers to keep a watch over their chickenroosts. Nonsense! The man who would steal chickens wouldn't leave a watch behind him, you bet!—no, not if it was an inside watch, even.

—The temperance folks held a rousing meeting at the Baptist church "up north," on Tuesday night last, and another at Bobel, Blacklick township, on Wednesday night. Large delegations from this place attended both gatherings.

—The dwelling house of John Kooser, in Jefferson township, Somerset county, was burned to the ground a few days ago, and, shocking to relate, two of his little children, who seem to have been the only inmates of the house, perished in the flames.

—These are awful hard times for local news as well as for all other things, but they are not hard enough to prompt us to give place to the contribution of "Hard Times," who devotes a whole page of foolscap in telling simply nothing worth publishing.

—The Saltsburg *Press* is responsible for the story that Jacob Humble, of Marchand, Indiana county, committed suicide a few days ago in order to avoid the payment of a heavy doctor bill. If that's the kind of a man Jacob was his Humble life was hardly worth prolonging.

—A fire broke out in Harry Gardner's restaurant, in the basement of Condon's Opera House, Hollidaysburg, about 9 o'clock on Friday morning last, and before the flames could be subdued about sixteen hundred dollars' worth of property was swept into oblivion. Insurance less than half.

—A company has been formed and 2,000 acres of land leased at Murrayaville, Westmoreland county, on the old Northern pike, for the purpose of prospecting for oil, and drilling for that purpose will be commenced early in April. The territory is considered rich by some who profess to know.

—In the list of postmasters appointed by Hayes and confirmed by the Senate we find the names of Thos. L. James, of New York, James James, of Scranton Pa.,—and—well, that's all of the Jameses, so far as heard from. But there is no telling but one more James at least may yet be called on to go up 'Ed.

—Prof. F. A. Lyte, than whom a no more successful or efficient superintendent has ever had charge of the public schools of this borough, proposes to open a select school in this place on Monday, May 7th, for a term of ten weeks. See card and rest assured of Mr. Lyte's ability to do ample justice to all who favor him with their patronage.

—A married man was shot in the leg by the proprietress of a house of ill fame in Latrobe, on Sunday evening last. He and another brave though unmarried youth got seriously drunk and attempted to run the shebang on high pressure principles. Hence the shooting, and hence the putting of a little lead where it is to be hoped it will do the most good.

—The temperance movement in our midst is being pushed forward with less rapidity but not with less ardor than at the beginning of the good work. The cause is now in the keeping of local workers alone, all of whom are earnest and determined in their efforts to "hold the fort," and meetings are being held not only in town but at various points in the country.

—R. L. Johnston, Esq., is in Pottsville this week, whither he was summoned by telegraph, on Monday last, to act as one of the counsel on behalf of A. C. Mullin, Esq., who with two or three other parties is on trial in that place this week for alleged conspiracy and embezzlement of funds from the now defunct Ashland Savings Bank, of which Mr. Mullin was at the time cashier.

—What is meant by the tariff is a duty laid on goods imported into this country. Godfrey Woiff, next door to the post-office, who never put the tariff on the made-up clothing sold by him, is in better humor now than ever to sell the best of seasonable clothing at prices within a fraction of the original cost and carriage. He goes in for quick sales and small profits, and a frequent return of money.

—The six prisoners convicted and sentenced to the penitentiary in our county court week before last were taken to that institution yesterday morning by Sheriff Ryan and his assistants. A special car for the purpose was furnished without solicitation by the Pa. R. R. Co., and as this car was attached to the Pacific Express at Cresson, the involuntary passengers were taken through without changing cars.

—Hugh Cole was arrested in Johnstown on last Tuesday afternoon by Chief-of-Police Harris, charged with stealing fourteen head of sheep from Mr. Jos. J. Kauffman, of Westmoreland county, early last November. The sheep were subsequently sold to another party and ere long became mutton, but as the owner's marks were identified on the skins, it is thought that Cole will find things getting pretty hot for him before a great while.

—Here is the store that Murphy keeps; here is the door that goes into the store that Jas. J. Murphy keeps; here is clothes inside of the door and in the store that Jas. J. Murphy keeps; here is the "Star," 109, that, wet and dry, continues to shine, on Clinton street, before the door of Murphy's store; and here is the cash that comer and goer leaves in the store, that has the door with an awning before, that "Star" of yore, that shines evermore, where J. J. Murphy keeps.

—A gentleman named Wilson and a young lady, name not given, both of Martinsburg, Blair county, were incontinently dumped into the reservoir near Hollidaysburg, on Saturday evening last, in consequence of the horse attached to the sleigh in which they were riding taking fright and running away. The animal was subsequently captured and taken care of in Hollidaysburg, the gushing young pair meantime escaping with nothing worse than a thorough ducking.

—Mr. Henry Young, an old and respected farmer of Somerset township, Somerset county, was found dead in his bed a few days ago. The Johnstown *Democrt*, commenting on his sudden death, says that he was a consistent Democrat and an honest man, having voted right at every election since 1812, when he supported James Madison for President. He was in his eighty-eight year when summoned from earth, and leaves behind him considerable of this world's goods.

—A cool scamp named Bazin Moore entered the dining-room of Col. John Wood's hotel in Altoona, on Tuesday morning last, and deliberately "froze fast" to a tin box containing a number of valuable papers and some $25 or $30 in cash belonging to the Colonel, which he carried to a neighboring stable and proceeded to investigate. He was subsequently arrested and committed to the lock-up, and all the plunder, we presume, was recovered, though the *Mirror* fails to tell how that was,

—A deaf mute named Stevens, utility man employed in the Altoona *Radical* office, was struck by a moving coal truck while attempting to cross the Hollidaysburg Branch, on Monday evening last, and knocked over an embankment, receiving injuries, principally of an internal nature, which resulted in death in a few minutes after being conveyed to his residence. The deceased was aged about twenty-two years and kept "bachelor's hall." It is said, remarks the Altoona *Globe*, from which we gleam the above facts, that he was engaged to be married to a young woman in Frankstown.

—We are sorry indeed to learn that our typographical friend, Capt. E. L. Russ, pressman in the Altoona *Tribune* office, had the misfortune to have nearly the entire forefinger and a portion of the second one, as well as a piece of the thumb, torn from one of his hands, Wednesday afternoon last, in consequence of having that member caught by the moving bed of the large new Campbell press recently introduced into that establishment. Friend Russ has our earnest sympathy in his painful misfortune, which could scarcely have come upon him at a more inopportune time.

—An ardent Murphy man in this county proposed to pay one hundred dollars in cash to a certain dealer in beer provided he would discontinue the sale of the beverage for a period of one year. The party of the second part, having an eye possibly in that direction anyhow, gladly accepted the proposition, which was subsequently so changed, however, as to make it read a certain new frame building, owned by the former but located on ground belonging to the latter, instead of one hundred dollars, the bonus originally offered. And thus has another victory been won for the cause of temperance.

—While Sheriff Ryan and party were taking the six prisoners recently convicted in our county court to the penitentiary yesterday morning, David M. Canan, one of the most desperate of the lot, young though he be, succeeded when a short distance west of Cresson in divesting himself of his handcuffs, and suddenly jumping to his feet ran to the front platform and leaped from the car, the train at the time moving at the rate of thirty miles an hour. The train was stopped as soon as possible and Mr. M. M. O'Neill, of this place, sent in pursuit of the fleeing fugitive, but with what success has not yet transpired.

—The astounding discovery has recently been made that, by a legislative act passed in 1777 and never repealed, all marriage ceremonies performed in this State on Sunday are illegal and therefore not binding on the contracting parties. We don't advise anybody who has been married on Sunday to get excited about this discovery, but we do advise all, no matter whether they were married on Sunday or any other day, or even if they were never married at all, to consult their own interests by buying their goods at the cheap cash store of Myers & Lloyd, who keep everything needful in the way of dry goods, groceries, etc., and who never permit themselves to be undersold.

—We are glad to learn that a thorough investigation into the "true inwardness" of the Huntley store room promptly revealed the fact that the damages from the recent fire in that establishment were not so great as was at first anticipated, and that Mr. Huntley and the adjusting agents of the several companies in which he was insured have reached a conclusion entirely satisfactory to all the parties concerned, which is that Mr. Huntley is to be paid, if he has not already been paid, a sum of money aggregating nearly eight thousand dollars. We understand that all the insurance policies held by Mr. Huntley were obtained through the Ebensburg Insurance Agency of T. W. Dick, Esq., who has facilities second to none for placing any amount disired in the most reliable companies on the best possible terms.

—An elderly lady reached Altoona on the Mail Train from the east on Friday evening last, in such a bewildered condition that she had to be taken in charge by the depot officials and assigned to a room in the Logan House, where she was made as comfortable as possible during the night. Next day the discovery was made that the afflicted lady was the mother of Mr. Wm. Sheller, a passenger brakeman on the Hollidaysburg Branch train, and that she had left Baltimore a few hours previous with $1,600 in her possession, all but $12 of which was missing when she reached Altoona. It is said that Mrs. Sheller was accompanied by another woman, who, on reaching the latter city, mysteriously disappeared, and it is supposed that she did the drugging and the robbing. The matter is to be the subject of an investigation. Mrs. S. was removed to the home of her son, 1129 Twelfth avenue, Altoona.

—About four o'clock on Friday evening last, says the Johnstown *Democrat*, a fearful and fatal accident occurred at Sang Hollow, four miles west of this city. Mr. John Downing, an employee of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, was repairing one of the water troughs at that place, from which water is taken by passenger trains. When the Atlantic Express was due he took his position on the other track, and his attention being directed to the express train he did not notice a freight train which came along from the east at the same time. He was knocked down by the freight locomotive and the entire train ran over him. His body and limbs were torn into small fragments and scattered for a considerable distance along the track. His remains were gathered together and placed in a box and taken to his residence in Pittsburgh, where he leaves a wife and family to mourn his unexpected and terrible taking off.

—In the U. S. District Court, Pittsburgh, last week, the following sentences were imposed on such of the Mardis gang of counterfeiters as were recently connected in said Court of dealing in bogus coin in this and the adjoining counties of Clearfield and Indiana: Scott Mardis, chief of the gang, $1,000 fine and four years in the penitentiary; Adam Leck and Shirley B. McMillen, each $1,000 fine and three years in the penitentiary. Lafayette Bloom, who was used as a witness against Mardis, was told to "go and sin no more." Miles Ogle and William R. Johnston, also convicted of passing counterfeit money, but not members of the Mardis gang, were sentenced at the same time, the former, found guilty on no less than seven indictments, to pay a fine of $8,000 and be imprisoned in the Western Penitentiary for a term of eight years, and the latter, also found guilty on seven indictments but sentenced on only two, was sent "over the river" for two years and is to pay a fine of $2,000.

WONDERS OF MODERN SCIENCE.—The perfect *accuracy* with which scientists are enabled *to* deduce the most minute particulars in their several departments, appears almost miraculous if we view it in the light of the early ages. Take for example the electro-magnetic telegraph—the greatest invention of the age. Is it not a marvelous degree of accuracy which enables an operator to *exactly* locate a fracture in a submarine cable nearly three thousand miles long? Our venerable "clerk of the weather" has become so thoroughly familiar with those most wayward elements of nature that he can accurately predict their movements.—He can sit in Washington and foretell what the weather will be to-morrow in Florida or New York, as well as if several hundred miles did not intervene between him and the places named. And so in all departments of modern science, what is required is the knowledge of certain *signs*. From these the scientists deduce accurate conclusions regardless of distance. A few fossils sent to the expert geologist enable him to accurately determine the rock-formation from which they were taken. He can describe it to you as perfectly as if a cleft of it were lying on his table. So also the chemist can determine the constitution of the sun as accurately as if that luminary was not ninety-five million miles from his laboratory. The sun sends certain *signs* over the "infinitude of space" and the chemist classifies them by passing them through the spectroscope. Only the presence of certain substances would produce these solar signs. So also, in medical science diseases have certain unmistakable signs, or symptoms, and by reason of this fact, Dr. Pierce, of the World's Dispensary, has been enabled to originate and perfect a system of determining, with the greatest accuracy, the nature of chronic diseases without seeing and personally examining his patients. He has spared neither pains nor expense to associate with himself, as the Faculty of the World's Dispensary, a large number of medical gentlemen of rare attainments and skill—graduates from some of the most famous Medical Colleges and Universities of both Europe and America. By aid of Dr. Pierce's system of diagnosis, these physicians and surgeons annually treat, with the most gratifying success, many thousands of invalids without ever seeing them in person. In recognizing diseases without a personal examination of the patient they claim to possess no miraculous powers. They attain their knowledge of the patient's disease by the practical application of well established principles of modern science to the practice of medicine. And it is to the accuracy with which this system has endowed them that they owe their almost world-wide reputation for the skillful treatment of all lingering or chronic affections. This system of practice and the marvelous success which has been attained through it, demonstrate the fact that diseases display certain phenomena, which being subjected to scientific analysis or synthesis, furnish abundant and unmistakable data to guide the judgment of the skillful practitioner aright in determining the nature of diseased conditions. The amplest resources for treating lingering or chronic diseases, and the greatest skill, are thus placed within the easy reach of every invalid, however distant he or she may reside from the physicians making the treatment of such affections a specialty. The peculiarities of this scientific system of practice are fully explained in the Appendix of "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser,"—a book of over nine hundred large pages which is so popular as to have reached a sale of almost one hundred thousand copies within a few months of its first publication. It is sent (post-paid) by the Author to any address on receipt of one dollar and fifty cents. Address, R. V. Pierce, M. D., World's Dispensary, Buffalo, N. Y.

JURORS FOR JUNE TERM.—Following are the names of the Grand and Traverse Jurors drawn on Tuesday last to serve at the ensuing term of our county court:

GRAND JURORS.

Augustus Daniel W., farmer, Taylor Twp.
Buckey Thomas H., farmer, Cambria Twp.
Boring Reuben, farmer, Blacklick Twp.
Cassiday George, farmer, Clearfield Twp.
Davidson Thomas, miner, White Twp.
Eagan John, farmer, Conemaugh Twp.
Evans John E., farmer, Cambria Twp.
Edwards Benjamin, farmer, Yoder Twp.
Fite John B., laborer, Franklin Bor.
Flanagan Charles, farmer, Clearfield Twp.
Flick John A., farmer, Allegheny Twp.
Garber Anthony, laborer, Taylor Twp.
Gardner Peter, farmer, Yoder Twp.
Horner David, farmer, Stony Creek Twp.
Hoover, Simon P., farmer, Carrolltown Bor.
Hammers August, puddler, Cambria Bor.
Houck John farmer, Barr Twp.
Ivory Matthew farmer, Clearfield Twp.
Kirkpatrick F. A., farmer, Barr Twp.
Long John T., carpenter, Croyle Twp.
Lewis Morris, foreman, 1st ward, Johnstown Bor.
Myers George, farmer, Gallitzin Twp.
McGough Jesse, farmer, Washington Twp.
Yackley Jacob, miner, Gallitzin Bor.

TRAVERSE JURORS—FIRST WEEK.

Allegheny Twp.—Joseph Adams.
Adams Twp.—Joseph S. Burkhart.
Barr Twp.—Christian White.
Chest Twp.—Anthony Anna.
Clearfield Twp.—Thomas Adams, John Behe, Richard Collins, John Durbin.
Conemaugh Bor.—William Mill'r, Jr.
Cambria Bor.—John Boyland, Anthony Alberter.
Cambria Twp.—James Driskell.
Croyle Twp.—John Dimond, D. W. Luke.
Carroll Twp.—Henry Fox, Chas. Gantner.
Carrolltown Bor.—Peter C. Wibely.
Ebensburg Bor.—V. S. Barker, Philip McDonald, R. E. Jones, John Howell.
East Conemaugh Bor.—David Faloon.
Gallitzin Twp.—Cornelius Hanlan, John Troxell.
Gallitzin Bor.—Martin Kelley.
Jackson Twp.—Abraham Fresh.
Johnstown Bor.—Charles Hochstein, Samuel Lenhart, Charles Murr, John McCune, James P. McConaughy, David Prosser, Edward Peden.
Loretto Bor.—Patrick Moran.
Millville Bor.—Charles Brixner, Levi Hornberger.
Munster Twp.—D. A. Cri-to.
Summerhill Twp.—Hugh Farren, John C. Kugh.
Susquehanna Twp.—Peter W. Helfrich.
Stony Creek Twp.—Casper Glitch, Christian Hoover.
Taylor Twp.—John Teeter.
Wilmore Bor.—Thomas Kinney.
White Twp.—John C. Gates, Andrew Jackson.
Woodvale Bor.—James Barber.
Washington Twp.—William Pringle.

TRAVERSE JURORS—SECOND WEEK.

Adams Twp.—Rinard Rhodes.
Allegheny Twp.—Joseph Biller, jr., Richard Denny, Martin Flick, Earhart Farbaugh, Thomas Hagan.
Barr Twp.—George Sherry.
Carrolltown Bor.—Michael Detrich, Francis Flick, William Noel, John Stoltz, Valentine Thomas.
Carroll Twp.—John Rimmel.
Cambria Bor.—Michael Conway.
Chest Springs Bor.—Michael Cooper, Daniel Little.
Clearfield Twp.—Silas Adams, E. R. Dunegan, James Litzinger, Francis Sutton.
Croyle Twp.—Henry Carpenter.
Conemaugh Twp.—Frederick Custer, jr.
Conemaugh Bor.—John Fenn, Richard Jones.
East Conemaugh Bor.—Samuel Tibbott.
Ebensburg Bor.—F. H. Barker, George Shittig.
Gallitzin Bor.—Albert Pender.
Johnstown Bor.—Hugh Bradley, W. B. Bonacker, John B. Gearhart, Max Heibach, Frederick W. Kress, John Lamison, Henry Matteru, Hugh Maloy.
Munster Twp.—William Glass, Peter O'Neill.
Millville Bor.—Jonathan Lewis, Michael Ryan.
Susquehanna Twp.—E. P. Baker, John Somerville.
Washington Twp.—William McDermitt, Christ. Robine.
White Twp.—Benjamin F. Byers, J. S. McCartney, Jos. Van Ormer.
Woodvale Bor.—L. F. Bingamar.

FEET FROZEN.—On Sunday morning a poor, miserable, forlorn-looking tramp was found lying by the roadside at Gallitzin, and in the course of a very brief period he would have been frozen stiff and stark if it had not been for the charitable action of some of the citizens. He was taken in charge by one of the Car Inspectors, and, after being resuscitated, it was discovered that both his feet were frozen. There is a chance that amputation of these members may yet be necessary, although an effort is being made to save the limbs. He states that his home is in one of the eastern States, and that he had only been on the tramp for a short time. It was his intention to go as far as Pittsburgh and look for work, but from the fact that an unsuccessful effort had been made in a number of towns along his route, where employment was asked for, he had little hope of finding anything to do at his objective point. Sunday morning was very cold, and after leaving Bennington, where he spent the night, he made his way to Gallitzin, when his limbs were so benumbed that locomotion failed him, and he lay down to die.—*Johnstown Tribune.*

THE CATHOLIC WORLD.—With the present number the CATHOLIC WORLD opens its twenty-fifth volume, and it would be difficult indeed to open more brilliantly. There is not a dry article in it even for the average mind, which is saying everything for a magazine that appeals constantly to the highest intelligences. The first article will attract the attention of every American and every observer of the United States. It deals with the devil-worship in this country, and it will be a revelation to many to see how extensively this worship prevails among a people that prides itself on being in the van of progress and enlightenment. The article is entitled "Voodooism, Naguatism, and Crypto-Paganism in the United States." So necessarily gloomy a subject is relieved by the ever-pleasing serial, "Six Sunny Months," which introduces us at last to St. Peter's in the peculiarly graphic manner of the author.—"Natalie Narischkin" is a graceful yet profound biographical sketch of a noble Russian lady, whose life is full of high romance, and who, abandoning the Russo-Greek for the Latin Church, died at last a humble Sister of Charity. "Up the Nile" flows along as pleasantly as ever. The bright "Letters of a Young Irishwoman" are tinged this month with the deepest melancholy. "Presbyterian Infidelity in Scotland" describes what the writer considers to be the rapid dissolution of Presbyterianism in the land of John Knox; the reasons he gives for his view of the subject are certainly worthy of grave attention. A beautiful poem on "St. Francis of Assisi" follows. In the capital short story, "How Piercy Bingham caught his Trout," the very spirit of Charles Lever seems revived. "Prof. Youmans *v.* Dr. Taylor on Evolution" is a scientific article that deals heavily not only with the professor in question, but with those who are known as "modern scientists" generally; and however the writer may be regarded by the votaries of what is denominated "modern science"—a phrase that has unfortunately become almost synonymous with infidel science—it is plain that he is thoroughly at home in the difficult branch of study which he so ably and vigorously treats. "English Rule in Ireland" is the continuation and conclusion of a former article, marked with research, originality, power, and boldness of expression, on a subject that is ever old yet ever new. The Irish people could desire no abler yet more honest champion. "Tennyson as a Dramatist" is an article whose title explains its scope and purport. It is called for by the English poet-laureate's departure from the old lines in which he won his fame, and while acknowledging his power and beauty there, vigorously denies his admission into the circle of dramatists. The last article, "Anglicanism in Texas," with keen yet not ill-natured pen, the latest changes in that ever-changing religious body, and the late episode of the Rev. Arthur Tooth is treated in a manner at once amusing yet charitable. "A Waif from the Great Exhibition" and "The Blessing of the Ashes" seems an odder one rare in magazines. From this list the varied and high character of the CATHOLIC WORLD may be easily judged. There is not an article that is not up to the time, while they are all far above the average literature of the day. The number closes with such book notices as the CATHOLIC WORLD has acquired a fame for giving—keen, brilliant, and just.

CALIFORNIA POETRY—NO RAIN.

BY S. B. M'CORMICK.

Has Æolus imprisoned
Old Neptune and his train?—
They once had a long quarrel,
Are they trying it again?
Something has happened, for we have
No rain, no rain, no rain.

Old Boreas comes down
From Northern domain,
And licks up all the moisture
On mountain and on plain;
He shakes his icy beard and says,
No rain, no rain, no rain.

North-western winds still rattle
Against each window pane;
They creep through every crevice
Some nectar to obtain;
Because the stingy clouds will send
No rain, no rain, no rain.

The stars look coldly down,
And the moon has changed in vain,
And the nimbus clouds pass by,
And white frosts blanch the plain;
Even south winds, passing, sigh and say,
No rain, no rain, no rain.

My heart within me aches,
And fevered is my brain;
My long tried nerves are startled
At the wind's sad, wild refrain,
As they utter that low monotone,
No rain, no rain, no rain.

Gaunt famine stalks abroad
And treads upon the slain,
He says "men's sins are many.
Then why should men complain?
Repent, or else the clouds will send
No rain, no rain, no rain."

URESCOPIA—During the whole course of our study and practice we have paid particular attention to this old "German mode" of detecting disease, and especially invite all those laboring under any lingering disease that has not been cured, because, perhaps, the complaint was not properly understood, to send a vial of their *urine* for examination, and have the necessary medicine sent them. We wish it distinctly understood that this "special" invitation is given those who have sufficiently tried the remedies of their family physician, and have failed to obtain relief at his hand.

If any others choose to apply we will give them our best medical attention also, and promise them relief in every case where a reasonable hope can be entertained.

If we *fail* to detect the "morbid conditions," if any; or to determine the nature of the disease, or the organs affected, as the lungs, liver, stomach, brain, kidneys, womb, &c., there shall be no charge made.

Send us a vial of *morning* urine by *express (not by mail)* with name, age, and P. O. address of the patient, and we can send the necessary medicines.

DRS. OLDSHUE,
132 Grant St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

TROUBLESOME CHRONIC DISEASES.—There are multitudes of Chronic diseases which beset and afflict hundreds of our readers, which in a vast majority of cases, are easily within the reach of cure. The class embraces so many maladies that it were tedious as well as useless to name most of them—Dropsy, Scrofula, Rheumatism, Old and Stubborn Ulcers and Fever Sores; Neuralgia, Head-aches, Contracted Limbs, all, or most of which are, by proper treatment, curable. Consumption, Skin Diseases, Liver Complaint, Chronic Diarrhœa, Piles and Fistula make up another class, equally remediable under the improved methods of medicine, which deep research into its hidden powers have brought to light. Dr. Keyser of 120 Penn Avenue, Pittsburgh, has investigated these diseases as well as other obscure chronic affections, which has enabled him to promise a cure whenever a cure is at all possible; his office is easily reached, and persons desiring to consult him, can take the morning cars, in most cases, and return home the same day. Dr. Keyser is the proprietor of Dr. Keyser's Lung Cure, the great remedy for Consumption, now sold in pint bottles, at $1 each.

1877. SPRING 1877.

OPENING.

NEW GOODS.

We have now open in all our departments full lines of SPRING NOVELTIES. We call particular attention to our elegant assortment of SPRING WRAPS, comprising DOLMANS, CIRCULARS, SACQUES and SHAWLS, which we show in all the new materials and shapes. We also offer a magnificent stock of NEW DRESS GOODS, consisting of Black and Colored Cashmeres, Baskets, Cloths, Camels Hair, &c. Special bargains in Black and Colored Silks just opened.

HUGUS & HACKE,

Fifth Ave. & Market Street, Pittsburgh.

GOOD ADVICE.—Now is the time of year for Pneumonia, Lung Fever, &c. Every family should have a bottle of BOSCHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP. Don't allow for one moment *that* cough to take hold of your child, your family or yourself. Consumption, Asthma, Pneumonia, Croup, Hemorrhages, and other fatal diseases may set in. Although it is true GERMAN SYRUP is curing thousands of these dreaded diseases, yet it is much better to have it at hand when three doses will cure you. One Bottle will last your whole family a winter and keep you safe from danger. If you are consumptive, do not rest until you have tried this remedy. Sample Bottles 10 cents. Regular size 75 cents. Sold by your Druggists, Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg, and P. M. Wolesiagle & Son, Wilmore.

—Don't flit on the first of April. It is wicked you know, to move on the Lord's day.

Letter from California.

TURLOCK, Stanislaus Co., Cal., March 1, 1877.

DEAR FREEMAN—I said something in my last about sunrise in our State, but 15 one wishes to witness a gorgeous display of indescribable beauty, visible in form, tangible in essence, yet undefined in outline, let him look at one grand, captivating, thrilling, enrapturing sunset in California. Long lines of stratus clouds veil the western sky, reflecting the sunlight below, as the crown jewels of ten thousand monarchs would flash from their precious diamonds reflecting radiance in scintillating beauty, the humid atmosphere meantime mellowing the brightness, which is modified into a soft moonlight freshness, like the rays of a noon-tide glow softened by an intervening fog, or hazy mistiness—a light which lends a saffron color to all surrounding objects, that, like a northern mirage, deceives the eye in measuring distance, yet charms the soul with its twilight influence. Add to this the melodious swell of vesper hymns, chanted by a full orchestra of plumed warblers, the harmony of whose songs fill the hearer into a sweet trance, like the chime of sweet bells, or the murmuring of many water-falls, till the soul is filled with symphonies not unlike the overwhelming feelings inspired by the melodies of a singer band of angels, or the rapture that comes o'er us by reading the sweet utterances of A. D. H. A million of insects, flying about, "multiform and mix," dance to the accents of this music, "keeping time, time, time, in a sort of Runic rhyme," to the chastened notes of these vocal marauders. Finally the gorgeousness of the accident melts into a gossimer net-work of sunlight and shade, till the twilight dissolves into darkness. Such is sunset in California. *Silver* lined clouds, with *golden* fringes, will become our Golden State, and this fitness of things furnishes a coincidence not to be found everywhere, surely not in the cold mountainous regions about Chest Springs. ROB ROY.

CAUTION TO THE PUBLIC.—Any parties visiting your houses, extracting teeth, and soliciting dental work, and representing themselves as connected with this establishment, are *impostors*. We do *not* employ any agents. All our large business is done at 728 Penn avenue where we have large reception parlors, *six* fine offices, and all the latest improved instruments and appliances for expediting work and making our patients comfortable. QUINCY A. SCOTT,
Surgeon Dentist.

OBITUARY.

DUNEGAN.—Died, at his residence in Clearfield township, on Sunday, March 18, 1877, Mr. PATRICK DUNEGAN, aged about 49 years.

The cause of Mr. Dunegan's death we learn to have been typhoid fever, with which he was afflicted only some twelve days. He was a farmer in comfortable circumstances and a citizen whose intelligence and worth made him prominent even among a people who are noted for such good qualities. He was, in fact, an upright man, strictly honest in all his business transactions, and as such was highly esteemed by his neighbors, as well as by all who knew him. He was the eldest brother of E. R. Dunegan, Esq., of St. Augustine. May his soul rest in peace.

DURBIN.—Died, of scarlet fever, at Chest Springs, March 9th and 13th, respectively, ODA, aged 6, and MATTHEW, aged 9 years, daughter and son of Luke and Alice Durbin.

Voices hushed on earth forever!
Aye, but gone where tuned more sweet,
They will praise the great Creator,
Asking blessing, true and meet,
For a mother, for a father,
Yes! for mother kind and dear,
Weep not then! with God in heaven
They are happier far than here. J.

DEITRICH.—Died, in Chest township, February 14th, 1877, SIMON G. DEITRICH, aged 8 years, 11 months and 29 days; and on March 10th, 1877, CHARLES J. DEITRICH, aged 10 years, 3 months and five days—sons of Anthony and Catharine Deitrich, who have our heartfelt sympathies in the double affliction which has come so suddenly upon their household. May God console them in their great bereavement.

$777 is not easily earned in these times, but it can be made in three months' by any one of either sex, in any part of the country who is willing to work steadily at the employment which we furnish. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. It costs nothing to try the business. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address at once, H. HALLET & Co., Portland, Maine. (3-23.-ly.*)

SELECT SCHOOL.—The undersigned will open a Select School in the Ebensburg "Union School Building" for a term of ten weeks, commencing MONDAY, MAY 7, 1877.

The common branches, higher mathematics and the natural sciences will be taught. Instruction in teaching will also be given to all who desire it.

TERMS.—Five dollars per term for all studying only the common branches; six dollars per term for the higher branches and instruction in teaching. F. A. LYTE.

March 23, 1877.-3t.

LIST OF CAUSES set down for argument at a Court of Common Pleas to be held at Ebensburg, for Cambria county, commencing on TUESDAY, APRIL 3, 1877:

O'Neil vs. Carney; Christy vs. Allegheny Mountain Coal and Lumber Co.; Leslie, for use, vs. Thomas C. Ryan et. al.; Conrad vs. Tiley; Breadlinger vs. Yeagley; Lehn, endorser, vs. Ellen M. Walters, administratrix; Sheib, for use, vs. George and Philip Seymore; Flick, for use, vs. same; Driskell, for use, vs. George Seymore; Hoover, for use, vs. same; Saupp vs. Geo. Seymore and A. Cramer; Stineman et ux. vs. Kurtz; Timothy Hunt vs. C. Hunt and G. Gillen; John Dibert & Co., use, vs. John Schmucker, et. al.; same vs. same; same vs. same; Auditor's Report, Barker, Assignee of Zahm; Auditor's Report, Rainey & Rainey; S. I. Fries, use, vs. Alexander Troxell; R. L. Johnston vs. Valentine Buck; S. E. Burns vs. Hollen & Urban; Wagner vs. M'Cormick; Luther vs. Kirkpatrick; M'Clure vs. Mary Jane Powell; Eckenrode vs. C. & L. Weakland; M'Gough, piff. in error, vs. Wm. Burgoon; Berkey vs. Berkey; J. Geis vs. Preister; Com'th vs. John F. Long et. al.; Patton vs. M'Kee; S. E. Burns vs. Youngkins & Beers; Rowland vs. Kelly et. al.; Fry vs. Litzinger; F. Byrne and wife vs. A. Walters; J. J. Gillespie use vs. J. G. Fulmer; L. S. Lewis use vs. Nathanson & Co.; Schmeriz & Co. vs. Trotter; Dickey's Administrator vs. Thomas & Langbein; Same vs. Same; Rex vs. Shoemaker; People's Fire Insurance Co. vs. Directors of Poor of Cambria county; Same vs. Commissioners of Cambria county; Same vs. Patrick O'Connell; Same vs. Wm. Berlin; Same vs. Border; Same vs. Charles Hostein; Same vs. Wm. Butler; Same vs. Wm. Unversaght; Same vs. Charles Van Lueman; Same vs. Lewis Van Luman; Same vs. William Mills, jr.; Same vs. Frank & Heinbach; Same vs. John Dibert; Same vs. Valentine Louther; Same vs. P. M. & J. Brown; Same vs. Same; Same vs. John Benton; Same vs. Same; Same vs. John Raab; Same vs. F. W. Hay; Same vs. Evangelical Lutheran Church; Same vs. Geo. M. Hess; Same vs. David R. Luces; Same vs. Agustus Brown; Same vs. George Carner; Same vs. John Quirk; Same vs. Lewis Platt; Same vs. Timothy R. Davis; Wehn vs. Ellis, trustee, citation; Independent School District out of Cambria and Munster townships; Private Road near Warner's, in Chest township.

R. M'COLGAN, Prothonotary,
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Mar. 19, 1877.

RULE ON THE HEIRS AND LEGAL REPRESENTATIVES OF ROBERT J. ROBERTS, to accept or refuse.

CAMBRIA COUNTY, SS:

(SEAL.) The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to Richard Roberts, David Roberts and Evan Roberts, minor children of Hugh Roberts, deceased, and Winfield Roberts, a minor child of David J. Roberts, deceased, who have for their guardian *pro hac vice*, John J. Roberts, John J. Roberts, Thomas Rees, Martha Jones, formerly Martha Rees, Ellen Davis, formerly Ellen Reese, Jane Ann Tudor, formerly Jane Ann Reese, all of whom reside in the county of Cambria and Catharine Yerks, formerly Catharine Reese, of Clarion county, Pa., heirs of Eleanor Reese, formerly Eleanor Roberts, dec'd, John Humphreys, David Humphreys, Mary Wike, formerly Mary Humphreys, of the county of Cambria, and heirs of James Humphreys, dec'd, the names and residence of whom the petitioner does not know, heirs of Catharine Humphreys, formerly Catharine Roberts, dec'd, Sarah Connell, formerly Sarah Brown, John Brown, Peter Brown and Ellen Brown, all of the county of Cambria, heirs of Margaret Brown, formerly Margaret Roberts, deceased, Catharine Davis, formerly Catharine Roberts, of Cambria county, John Roberts, of Blair county, Pa., David Roberts, of the state of Iowa, Robert Roberts, of the state of Ohio, and Margaret Evans, formerly Margaret Roberts, of Cambria Co., Pa., heirs of Jane Roberts, intermarried with Evan Roberts, dec'd, and Lemuel Roberts, Lucy Evans, formerly Lucy Roberts, Richard Roberts, Evan Roberts, Scott Roberts, George Roberts and David Roberts, all of the county of Cambria, heirs of Hugh Roberts, dec'd, who was the son and heir of the said Jane Roberts, dec'd—GREETING:

You and every of you are hereby cited to be and appear before the Judges of our Orphans' Court, to be held at Ebensburg, in and for said county, on the FIRST MONDAY of JUNE next, then and there to accept or refuse to take the real estate of Robert J. Roberts, deceased, at the appraised valuation put upon it by an inquest duly awarded by the said Court and returned by the Sheriff of the said county, on the 7th day of March, A. D. 1877, or show cause why the same should not be sold, to wit: A certain

The Golden Fish of Owari Castle.

In nearly every large city in Japan there is, or was, a large castle, in which the prince of the province or his soldiers lived in time of peace, or fought in time of war. In Nagoya, in the province of Owari, in the central part of the main island, was seen the largest, and finest of all the castles in Japan. They were built of thick walls of stone masonary from twenty to one hundred feet high, and divided from the outside land by moats filled with water. At the angles were high towers, built of heavy beams of wood covered with lime to make them fireproof, and roofed with tiles. They had many gables like a pagoda, and port-holes or windows for the archers to shoot out their arrows on the besiegers These windows were covered with copper or iron shutters. At the end of the topmost gable of the tower, with its tail in the air, was a great fish made of bronze or copper, from six to ten feet high, weighing thousand of pounds. It was a frightful monster of a fish, looking as if Jonah would be no more in its mouth than a sprat in a mackerel's. It stood on its lower gill like a boy about to walk on his hands and head. It always reminded me of old-fashioned candle-sticks, in which a glass dolphin rampant, with very thick lips, holds a candle in his glass tail. In Japan, however, the flukes of this bronze fish's tail, instead of a candle, were usually occupied by a live hawk, or sometimes an eagle, cormorant, or falcon. Half the birds in Fukui solemnly believed the castle towers to have been built for their especial perch and benefit. I often have seen every fish-tail of the castle occupied by crows. They were finishing their toilet, enjoying an after-dinner nap, or making speeches to each other, observing the rules of order no better than some assemblies in which several persons talk at once.

We sometimes say of a boy having wealthy parents, that "he was born with a silver spoon in his mouth." Now, as the Japanese eat with chop-sticks, and use their silver for other purposes, they express nearly the same idea in other words.

In Japan, the better class of people—those who enjoy the privilege of wealth, education, or position—live either within or near the castle. One of the first things a well-born Japanese baby sees and learns to know out-doors is the upright bronze fish on the castle towers. Hence a Japanese is proud to say, "I was born within sight of the *shachihoko*" (the Japanese name of this fish). The princes of Owari were very proud, rich and powerful; and they determined to erect gold instead of bronze fishes on their castle. So they engaged famous gold and silver smiths to make them a *shachihoko* ten feet high. Its tail, mouth, and fins were of black glass. It cost many thousands of dollars, and required about twenty men to lift it.

This was at Nagoya, a city famous for its bronzes, porcelain vases, cups, and dishes, its wonderful enamel work called *cloisonne*, and its gay fans. Thousands of these Japanese fans with which we cool our faces in summer were made in Nayoya. Well, when, after much toil and the help of great derricks and tackling, the great object was raised to its place, thousands of persons came from a distance to see the golden wonder. The people of Nagoya felt prouder than ever of their handsome city. In all kinds of weather, the golden fish kept its color and glittering brightness, never tarnishing or blackening like the common *shachihoko* on other castles. Morning and evening, the sunbeams gilded it with fresh splendor. The gold and the sunlight seemed to know each other, for they always kissed. The farmer's children, who lived miles distant in the country, clapped their hands with joy when the flashing flukes on the castle towers gleamed in the air. The travelers plodding along the road, as they mounted a hill, knew when the city was near, though they could not see anything but the gleam like a star of gold.

Alas that I should tell it! What was joy to the many, was temptation to some. They were led to envy, then to covet, then to steal the prize. A man whoes talents thd industry might have made him rich and honored, became a robber—first in heart, and then in act. He began to study how he might steal the golden fish. How was he to reach the roof of the tower? Even if he could swim the moat and scale the wall, he could not mount to the top story or the roof. The gates were guarded. The sentinels were vigilant, and armed with sword and spear. How should he reach the golden scales?

A kite, twenty five feet square, was made of thick paper, with very strong but light bamboo frame, with tough rope for a tether, and a pair of bobs strong enough to lift two hundred pounds. No man could hold such a kite. The rope was wound round a windlass and plaid out by one person, while two men and three boys held the handcart. A very dark, cloudy night, when a brisk wind was up, was chosen. When all was ready at midnight, the hand-cart was run out along the moat, the robber, with prying-tools in his belt, and his feet in loops at the end of the bobs, mounted on the perilous air ship, more dangerous than a balloon. The wind in the right direction, and by skillful movements of the cart and windlass, the robber, after swinging like a pendulum for a few minutes, finally alighted on the right roof. Fastening the bobs so as to secure his descent, he began the work of wrenching off the golden scale.

This he found no easy task. The gold-smiths had rivetted them so securely that they defied his prying, and the soft, tough metal could not be torn off. He dared not make any clinking noise with hammer or chisel, lest the sentinels should hear him. After what appeared to be several hours' work, he had loosened only two scales, worth scarcely more than fifty dollars.

To make a long story short, the man was caught. The sentinels were awakened and the crime detected. The robber was sentenced to die a cruel death—to be boiled in oil. His accomplices received various other degrees of punishment. The Prince of Owari issued a decree forbidding the flying of any kites above a certain small size. Henceforth the grand old kites which the boys of the province had flown in innocent fun were never more to be seen.

As for the big golden fish, it was afterward taken down from the castle in Nagoya, and kept in the prince's treasure-house. When I saw it, it was in Tokio at the museum. It was afterward taken to Vienna and exhibited at the exposition in 1873.—*W. E. Griffis, in St. Nicholas.*

Wood, Morrell & Co.,
WASHINGTON STREET,
Near PENN'A R. R. DEPOT,
Johnstown, Pa.,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC
DRY GOODS
MILLINERY GOODS,
HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,
Provisions and Feed
OF ALL KIND, TOGETHER WITH
WESTERN and COUNTRY PRODUCE
such as Fresh Meats, Flour, Bacon, Fish, Salt, Butter, Eggs, Carbon Oil, &c., &c.
☞ Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms.

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & Co.
BANKERS,
EBENSBURG, Penn'a.
MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT,
PAYABLE ON DEMAND.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.
MONEY LOANED, COLLECTIONS MADE,
AND A GENERAL
BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.
☞ Special attention paid to business of correspondents. A. W. BUCK,
Nov. 10, 1875.-tf. Cashier.

ST. CHARLES HOTEL,

Wood Street, from 2d to 3d Ave's,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
The most centrally located first-class house in the city. Street cars within one square every five minutes to all the depots of both cities. Terms $2.50 per day.
Large Sample Rooms for commercial travelers.
Feb. 16, 1877. 3m. SEITHER & GAMBLE, Proprietors.

BLOOD.
Lindsey's Blood Searcher is the greatest **Blood** remedy of the age. Erysipelas, Tetter, Scrofula, Ulcers, Boils, Pimples and all blood diseases yield to its wonderful powers. Don't fail to use it. **Pure Blood** is the guarantee of health. Price, $1. If your druggist don't keep it, send for it. R. E. SELLERS & CO., Prop's, Pittsburg, Pa.
The Genuine has our name R. E. Sellers & Co. on bottom of carton.

SELLERS' LIVER PILLS
Sellers' Liver Pills have stood for Thirty years a Standard Remedy for the cure of Liver Complaint, Costiveness, Sick Headache, and all Derangements of the Liver.
"Sellers' Vermifuge, the great **Worm Destroyer,"** expelled 400 large, live worms from my child, 3 years old. Wm. Barnes, St. Louis, Mo. Price 25 cents each, 20c. If your druggist don't keep them, send for them.
R. E. SELLERS & CO., Prop'r, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Sold by R. J. LLOYD, Ebensburg, Pa. [2-16.-1y.]

Ebensburg INSURANCE AGENCY.
T. W. DICK,
Gen'l Insurance Agent,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Policies written at short notice in the
OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"
And other First Class Companies.
Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1876 -1y.*

ACTIVE AGENTS, GENTLEMEN OR LADIES, wanted *instantly* to introduce a splendid book, THE
Centennial Exposition!
DESCRIBED AND ILLUSTRATED,
nearly 800 pages, rich illustrations, superb binding, very attractive, and a treasure as the best and cheapest history of the Great Exhibition. Endorsed by the officials, press and clergy. Is selling immensely. One lady of no experience has cleared $350 in four weeks. Act quickly if at all. Now or never. For full particulars, address HUBBARD BROS., Publishers, Philadelphia.

JAMES WILKINSON.....H. T. O'FRIEL.
WILKINSON & O'FRIEL,
MANUFACTURERS OF
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC MARBLE!
Loretto, Pa.
☞ Work executed promptly and satisfactorily, and as cheap as the cheapest. (4-12 -tf.)

ALL COLORS AND LENGTHS OF
LIGHTERS OR SPLINTS,
Relief or Scrap Book Pictures,
Straws, &c.
Wholesale and Retail. Send for Price to
CEO. W. BACKOFEN,
No. 161 Smithfield St., PITTSBURGH, PA.

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Ebensburg, Pa. Office and residence in new building on High street, one door west of Blair House.
Aug. 25, 1876. tf.

F. A. SHOEMAKER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg. Office on High street, east end of residence. [1-21,'76 -tf.]

ESTABLISHED TWENTY-NINE YEARS.
F. W. HAY & SON
Manufacturers,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
—OF—
TIN, COPPER,
—AND—
Sheet Iron Wares
AND DEALERS IN
HEATING PARLOR and COOKING
STOVES,
Sheet Metals,
—AND—
HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.
Jobbing in
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

NEXT DOOR TO POST OFFICE
Cooking Stoves,
Heating Stoves.
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE
Having recently taken possession of the newly fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.
The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of
Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves
of the most approved designs.
☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.
All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.
VALLIE LUTRINGER.
Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

EBENSBURG
HARDWARE
—AND—
HOUSE-FURNISH'G STORE
IS THE PLACE TO BUY
STOVES, HARDWARE, TINWARE,
IRON,
NAILS, GLASS, OILS, PAINTS, &c.
[6-18.] GEO. HUNTLEY, Prop'r.

FARMERS AND OTHERS, if you intend to build a house or barn, or otherwise improve your property, go to HUNTLEY for NAILS, GLASS, PAINTS, HARDWARE, &c. Money saved by buying for cash.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy the BEST CORN FODDER AND STRAW CUTTER ever sold in this county. Their cost more than saved in one year by cutting your feed with it.

HUNTLEY will sell you WALL PAPER as cheap, if not cheaper, than any other dealer in Ebensburg, and trim it into the bargain without extra charge.

HOUSEKEEPERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy the BLANCHARD CHURN, the best in the world. Sold for CASH at manufacturer's prices.

BLACKSMITHS, HUNTLEY will sell you Horse Shoes, Horse Nails, Carriage Bolts, Bar Iron, Nail Rod, Cast Steel, &c., VERY LOW FOR CASH.

THE BEST SILVER-PLATED WARE in the market at 25 per cent. less than city retail prices. Sold for cash at
[6-18-'75.-tf.] HUNTLEY'S.

CARPENTERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy your TOOLS and BUILDING HARDWARE. Pay cash and save 20 per cent.

HOUSEKEEPERS GO TO HUNTLEY'S and save 25 per cent. by paying cash for Table Knives Forks, Spoons, &c.

HOUSEKEEPERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy your Stoves and Tinware. PAY CASH AND SAVE MONEY.

GO TO HUNTLEY FOR CLOTHES WRINGERS. He sells them at greatly reduced prices for the ready cash.

A LARGE LOT OF POCKET AND PENKNIVES very cheap for cash at HUNTLEY'S.

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange Building, (up-stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-11-1y.]

WM. H. SECHLER, *Attorney at Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonnade Row, (recently occupied by Wm. Kittell, Esq.,) Centre street. [1-21,'76.-tf.]

J. G. LAKE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office with Register and Recorder, in Court House.

GEO M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [8 27, 72.]

A DIPHTHERIA CURE.—Dr. Chenery, of Boston, is honest enough to publish his specific for the cure of diphtheria. It is hyposulphite of soda. He says it is a sure remeny; that he uses it in his practice, and has cured more than one hundred and fifty cases. We are told: "A dose of hyposulphite is from five to fifteen grains or more in syrup every two or three hours according to the age and circumstances of the patient. Purging is the one evil which an overdose can produce, hence as much as the patient can bear without producing that result is a good rule in a severe case. The solution or mixture can be used in doses of five drops to half a drachm in milk. For thorough stimulation the amount is greater than can be taken in water. Dr. Chenery usually gives the specific in such doses as can be readily taken in milk, using milk besides as food for small children. It is said, however, that posulphite prevents the digestion of milk, and therefore should not be given in less than one hour after administering the medicine."

—The British House of Commons has a very remarkable member in the person of Mr. Kavanaugh, a country gentleman, of ancient family and great estate in Ireland. Although born without legs or arms, he rides, drives, and does all, or indeed more than all, that most men do, and his dexterity is such as to lead to the conclusion that nature must have given him at the shoulder joint something which answers the purpose of a hand. In 1765 there was living in Somersetshire, England, a farmer scarcely less remarkable. He was born without arms or shoulders, but endowed with such extraordinary strength and dexterity that he could, by some contrivance, do almost the same as other men. His teeth were so amazingly strong that he could lift ten pecks of beans with them, and with his feet could throw a sledge hammer further than other men could with their arms. He married, as has also Mr. Kavanaugh

—The Buenos Ayres *Standard* says: Mr. Moore, of the American colony of San Xavier, has again given the Indians a touch of the true "grit" in his character. The savages stole fifty cows from his son. He immediately assembled eleven men, and a recently rescued captive as a guide. They rode seventy leagues into the heart of the Chaco before coming up with the marauders. A fight ensued, and the cows were retaken. The Cacique fled, urging a French boy, a captive, with his lance, to keep up with him. A bullet fired with marvelous aim by one of the colonists rolled the savage dead from his horse, and the boy was free. Suddenly eighty Indians from another tribe fell on the little band, which met the attack in two divisions. Fourteen Indians were sent to the happy hunting grounds in five minutes. The rest fled, and the heroic little party returned to San Xavier.

—Charles O'Connor has very direct ways about him. The story of his wooing is thus told: The young and beautiful widow of Commodore M'Cracken, of our navy, returned from abroad after her husband's death, and finding her financial affairs in a complicated state went to Mr. O'Conor to get his legal advice in disentangling them. Mr. O'Conor, upon examination, discovered that the Commodore had died insolvent, and the beautiful widow was left to the cold mercies of a selfish world without a penny to call her own. This fact he was obliged to break to her, where upon she held up her hands in piteous dismay, crying, "Oh, Mr. O'Conor, what shall I do? I who have lived in luxury all my life?" "Madam," said the great lawyer, "the best advice I can give you is to marry me. Whereupon they were married.

Furs Wanted

JOSEPH WEISSER,
WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER,
IS prepared to buy FURS of all kind, for which he will pay the highest price in cash. Red and Grey Fox, Bear, Raccoon, Otter, Mink and Muskat skins are specially desired.
P. S.—A large assortment of elegant CLOCKS on hand and for sale at the very LOWEST FIGURES. Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c., promptly repaired and warranted, and that too at lower rates than has heretofore been charged in this community. Those who have tried me know what I can do and those who have not are respectfully invited to give me a call. JOSEPH WEISSER.
Dec. 1, 1876. Colonnade Row, Ebensburg.

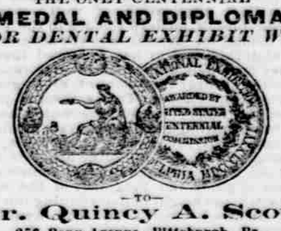
JOHNSTOWN SAVINGS BANK!
120 Clinton St., Johnstown, Pa.
CHARTERED SEPT. 12, 1870. DEPOSITS received of all sums not less than One Dollar. Present rate of interest, six per cent. Interest is due in the months of June and December, and if not withdrawn is added to the deposit, thus compounding twice a year without troubling the depositor to call for or even to present the deposit book.
Money loaned on Real Estate. Preference, with liberal rates and long time, given to borrowers offering first mortgages on farms worth four or more times the amount of loan desired. Good reference perfect titles, etc., required.
This corporation is exclusively a Savings Bank. No commercial deposits received, nor discounts granted. No loans on personal security.
Blank applications for borrowers, copies of the rules, by-laws, and special law relating to this Bank, sent to any address desired.
TRUSTEES—James Cooper, David Dibert, C. B. Ellis, A. J. Hawes, F. W. Hay, John Lowman, H. Baumer, Jr., Daniel McLaughlin, D. J. Morrell, James McMillen, James Morley, Lewis Plitt, H. A. Boggs, Conrad Sappes, George T. Swank, and W. W. Walters.
DANIEL J. MORRELL, President.
FRANK DIBERT, Treasurer.
CYRUS ELDER, Solicitor. [12-3,'75.-1y.]

Choice Flower and Garden Seeds,
STRAWBERRIES, PEACHES, ETC
Now Sorts, by Mail.
PLANTS of the newest and improved sorts, carefully packed and prepaid by mail. My collection of Strawberries took the first premium for the best Collection, at the great show of the Mass. Horticultural Society, in Boston. I grow over 100 varieties, the most complete collection in the country, including all the new, large American and imported kinds. Priced descriptive Catalogues gratis, by mail. Also, Bulbs, Fruit Trees, Roses, Everblooming Flower, Garden, Tree, Evergreen, Herb, or Fruit Seeds, 25 packets of either for $1.00, by mail.
C.C. The True Cape Cod Cranberry, best sort for Upland, Lowland, or Garden, by mail, prepaid, $1.00 per 100, $5.00 per 1000. Wholesale Catalogue to the Trade. Agents Wanted.
B. M. WATSON, Old Colony Nurseries and Seed Warehouse, Plymouth, Mass. Established 1842. [3-2.-3m.]

WATCHMAKING.—Having taken the room formerly occupied by R. Kinkead, Esq., in the rear of the old FREEMAN office and next door to M. L. Oatman's store, High street, the undersigned would respectfully inform the public that he is prepared to repair clocks, watches, jewelry, etc., at short notice, in a workmanlike manner, and at the lowest living prices. Please give me a call. CARL RIVINIUS.
Late with Mr. Jos. Weisser.
Ebensburg, Oct. 20, 1876.-1y.

COAL AND LIME for sale in large or small quantities by
March 24, 1876.-tf. EVAN MICHAELS.

ESTABLISHED 1869.
R. S. & A. P. Lacey,
Attorneys-at-Law,
529 Seventh St., Washington, D. C.
Inventors.
We procure patents in all countries. NO ATTORNEY FEES IN ADVANCE. No charge unless the patent is granted. No fees for making preliminary examinations. No additional fees for obtaining and conducting a rehearing. Special attention given to Interference Cases before the Patent Office, Extensions before Congress, Infringement Suits in different States, and all litigation appertaining to Inventions or Patents. SEND STAMP FOR PAMPHLET GIVING FULL INSTRUCTIONS.
United States Courts and Departments.
Claims prosecuted in the Supreme Court of the United States, Court of Claims, Court of Commissioners of Alabama Claims, Southern Claims Commission, and all classes of war claims before the Executive Departments.
Arrears of Pay and Bounty.
OFFICERS, SOLDIERS, and SAILORS of the late war, or their heirs, are in many cases entitled to money from the Government, of which they have no knowledge. Write full history of service, and state amount of pay and bounty received. Enclose stamp, and a full reply, after examination, will be given you without charge.
Pensions.
All *officers, soldiers* and *sailors* wounded, ruptured, or injured in the late war, however slightly, are entitled to, and can obtain a pension.
United States General Land Office.
Contested Land Cases, Private Land Claims, Mining, preemption, and Homestead Cases, prosecuted before the General Land Office and Department of the Interior.
Land Warrants.
We pay cash for Bounty Land Warrants, and we invite correspondence with all parties having any for sale, and give full and explicit instructions where assignments are imperfect.
We conduct our business in separate Bureaus having therin the clerical assistance of able and experienced lawyers and give our closest personal supervision to every important paper prepared in each case. Promptest attention thus secured to all business entrusted us. Address
R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Attorneys,
WASHINGTON, D. C.
Any person desiring information as to the standing and responsibility of the members of the firm will, on request, be furnished with a satisfactory reference in his vicinity or Congressional district.

WITH COMPETITORS FROM
ALL OVER THE WORLD,
THE ONLY CENTENNIAL
MEDAL AND DIPLOMA
FOR DENTAL EXHIBIT WAS

—TO—
Dr. Quincy A. Scott,
278 Penn Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.,
For finest specimens of Natural Teeth filled with pure Gold and Artificial Teeth mounted on Gold, Silver, Platinum, Vulcanite, Celluloid, Rose Pearl, Ebony Gum, English Flesh-color Gum, Mineral Base, and Scott's Gum Enamelled Base. Also, for the Great Atmospheric Disk, for retaining Artificial Teeth firmly in place.
In addition to this high recognition of Dr. Scott's Great Dental Skill, he is also endorsed by the leading Editors, Physicians, Ministers, Attorneys, and Business men of Pittsburgh.
Dr. Scott continues inserting the finest Gold fillings at from $1 to $5, and the best Vulcanite sets of teeth for $12; other styles for $15 to $75.
LAUGHING GAS IS HARMLESS.
Perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed in ALL styles of work. Fine Gold sets warranted to be THE BEST MADE IN THE WORLD.
Take only Dr. Scott's pleasant and *absolutely safe* anæsthetic for the painless extraction or painless filling of teeth, and run no risk.
LAUGHING GAS IS DANGEROUS.
Write to above address and make an appointment, and you will only have to remain in Pittsburgh one day to get a set of teeth or have any operation performed.
The Centennial specimens are now on exhibition at 278 Penn Ave., Pittsburgh. [1-12-1y.]

NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING AGENTS,
Geo. P. Rowell & Co.,
41 Park Row, N. Y.
They have the satisfaction of controlling the most extensive and complete advertising connection which has ever been secured, and one which would be hardly possible in any other country but this. They have succeeded in working down a complex business into so thoroughly a systematic method that no change in the newspaper system of America can escape notice, while the widest information upon all topics interesting to advertisers is placed readily at the disposal of the public.—*Extract from the New York "Times," June 14, 1875*
Send for a Circular.
January 19, 1877.-4m.

DON'T YOU KNOW

CARPETS,	What to Do?	OIL CLOTHS,
CARPETS,	Why visit Altoona and buy	OIL CLOTHS,
CARPETS,	your Carpets,	OIL CLOTHS,
CARPETS,	Oil Cloths, Dry	OIL CLOTHS,
CARPETS,	Goods, Dress	OIL CLOTHS,
CARPETS,	Goods, Notions,	OIL CLOTHS,
CARPETS,	Carpet Chain,	OIL CLOTHS,
DRY GOODS,	Cotton Yarn	AND NOTIONS,
DRY GOODS,	&c., from WM.	AND NOTIONS,
DRY GOODS,	MURRAY,	AND NOTIONS,
DRY GOODS,	who keeps the	AND NOTIONS,
DRY GOODS,	largest assortment in the city	AND NOTIONS,
DRY GOODS,	and sells at prices which other	AND NOTIONS,
DRY GOODS,	dealers cannot	AND NOTIONS,
Great Variety,	match. Wake	Great Variety,
Great Variety,	up when you go	Great Variety,
Great Variety,	there, and find	Great Variety,
Great Variety,	the place where	Great Variety,
Great Variety,	no advantage is	Great Variety,
Great Variety,	taken and no	Great Variety,
Great Variety,	tricks of trade	Great Variety,
Great Variety,	practiced—at	Great Variety.

1317 ELEVENTH AVE.,
[1-5.] **Altoona, Pa.** [6m.]

A CERTAIN HEADACHE CURE.
A HARMLESS VEGETABLE PREPARATION, and the discovery of a physician, the Victor Headache Powder has been proven a positively sure cure for the most distressing cases of Sick or Nervous Headache, Morning Sickness and Neuralgia, a single powder usually curing in ten minutes when all other means fail. We have had a wonderful experience with it and the ten cent trial pack of two powders can be had by addressing the proprietors, J. R. HEISLEY & Co., SALEM, N. J., who will cheerfully mail them post-paid, or by applying to LEMMON & MURRAY, Ebensburg, and Druggists everywhere; and it is with well merited confidence they are offered as a thorough cure for all distresses of the head. [1-12.-1y.]

CARD.—HARRY JACOBS would respectfully inform his many friends in Cambria county and elsewhere that the undersigned firm, of which he is a member, has opened a NEW ESTABLISHMENT at **No. 319 Market Street, Philadelphia**, for the sale of the very best grades of **WINES and LIQUORS**, for domestic use, and will at all times keep an assortment (of the very best brands only) which will compare favorably with any ever offered to the trade. All persons visiting the city are cordially invited to inspect our stock. JACOBS & CO.,
319 Market Street, Philadelphia.
P. S.—We will also keep on hand a fine stock of choice brands of Cigars. [6-16.-tf.]

BONNER HOUSE, LORETTO, PA.—Having just completed and furnished this commodious and elegant hotel, the subscriber respectfully solicits from the public in general and summer visitors in particular a fair share of patronage. The house is supplied with all modern improvements, and has a fine ten-pin alley attached, as well as abundant provisions for the accommodation and amusement of all who may favor the house with their custom. Terms only $10 per week.
Loretto, May 19, 1876.-tf. W. J. BONNER.

Miller House
LATE "CAIN HOUSE,"
Cornr Main and Pittsburgh Sts.,
GREENSBURG, PA.
Very centre of town. Fronts the south entrance to the Court House.
[2-4,'76. tf.] JOHN PORTER Lessee.

NO. 4 BULFINCH ST., BOSTON.
(Opposite Revere House.)
The SCIENCE of LIFE;
Or, Self-Preservation.
More than One Million Copies Sold.
Gold Medal Awarded to the Author by the "National Medical Association," March 31st, 1876.
JUST published by the PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, a new edition of the celebrated medical work entitled the "SCIENCE OF LIFE; or, SELF PRESERVATION." It treats upon MANHOOD, how lost, how regained and how perpetuated; cause and cure of Exhausted Vitality, Impotency, Premature Decline in Man, Spermatorrhœa, or Seminal Losses (nocturnal and diurnal), Nervous and Physical Debility, Hypochondria, Gloomy Forebodings, Mental Depression, Loss of Energy, Haggard Countenance, Confusion of Mind and Loss of Memory, Impure State of the Blood, and all diseases arising from the ERRORS OF YOUTH or the indiscretions or excesses of mature years.
It tells you all about the Morals of Generative Physiology, the Marriage, of Wedlock and Offspring, Physical Contrasts, True Morality, Empiricism, Perversion of Marriage, Conjugal Precept and Friendly Counsel, Physical Infirmity, Its Causes and Cure, Relations between the Sexes, Proofs of the Expansion of Vice, the Miseries of Imprudence, Ancient Ignorance and Errors, MEANS OF CURE, Cure of ofty and Mind, THE PRINCIPLES OF TREATMENT. Address to Patients and Invalid Readers, The Author's Principles. The price of this book is only $1.00,
This Book also contains MORE than FIFTY PRESCRIPTIONS for the above named and other diseases, each one worth more than the price of the book.
Also, another valuable medical work treating exclusively on MENTAL AND NERVOUS DISEASES; more than 200 royal octavo pages, twenty elegant engravings, bound in substantial muslin. Price only $2.00. Barely enough to pay for printing.
"The Book for young and middle-aged men to read just now, is the Science of Life, or Self Preservation. The author has returned from Europe in excellent health, and is again the Chief Consulting Physician of the Peabody Medical Institute, No. 4 Bulfinch Street, Boston, Mass."—*Republican Journal.*
"The Science of Life is beyond all comparison the most extraordinary work on Physiology ever published."—*Boston Herald.*
"Hope nestled in the bottom of Pandora's box, and hope plumes her wings anew, since the issuing of these valuable works, published by the Peabody Medical Institute, which are teaching thousands how to avoid the maladies that sap the citadel of life."—*Philadelphia Engineer.*
"It should be read by the young, the middle-aged and even the old."—*New York Tribune.*
The first and only Medal ever conferred upon any Medical Man in this country, as a recognition of skill and professional services, was presented to the author of these works, March 31st, 1876. The presentation was noticed at the time of its occurrence by the Boston Press, and the leading journals throughout the country. This magnificent Medal is of solid gold, set with more than one hundred Du ia diamonds of rare brilliancy.
"Altogether, in its execution and the richness of its material, and style, this is decidedly the most noticeable medal ever struck in this country for any purpose whatever. It is well worth the inspection of Numismatists. It was fairly won and worthily bestowed."—*Massachusetts Ploughman, June 3d, 1876.*
☞ Catalogue sent on receipt of 6c. for postage. Either of the above works sent by mail, on receipt of price. Address PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, (or W. H. PARKER, M. D., Consulting Physician,) No. 4 Bulfinch St., Mass., opposite Revere House.
N. B. The author can be consulted on the above named diseases, as well as all diseases requiring skill, secrecy and experience. Office hours, 9 A. M. to 9 P. M. [7-7.-1y.]

Ayer's
Hair Vigor,
For restoring to Gray Hair its natural Vitality and Color.

A dressing which is at once agreeable healthy, an effectual fo preserving th hair. *It soo restores fade or gray hai to its origina color, with the gloss and freshness of youth.* Thir hair is thickened, falling hair checked, and baldness often, though not always, cured by its use. Nothing can restore the hair where the follicles are destroyed, or the glands atrophied and decayed; but such as remain can be saved by this application, and stimulated into activity, so that a new growth of hair is produced. Instead of fouling the hair with a pasty sediment it will keep it clean and vigorous. Its occasional use will prevent the hair from turning gray or falling off, and consequently prevent baldness. The restoration of vitality it gives to the scalp arrests and prevents the formation of dandruff, which is often so uncleanly and offensive. Free from those deleterious substances which make some preparations dangerous and injurious to the hair, the Vigor can only benefit but not harm it. If wanted merely for a HAIR DRESSING, nothing else can be found so desirable. Containing neither oil nor dye, it does not soil white cambric, and yet lasts long on the hair, giving it a rich, glossy lustre, and a grateful perfume.
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists,
LOWELL, MASS.

EBENSBURG
BOOK, DRUG and VARIETY STORE.
HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess. Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb Pure Spices, &c.
Cigars and Tobaccos.
Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper, Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.
☞ We have added to our stock a lot of PINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.
PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.
Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY.
July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

PARKE'S MARBLE WORKS
139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.
MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB-STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and character of work.
☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try me.
April 24, 1873.-tf. JOHN PARKE.

ANIMAL CUNNING.

An exchange paper says here is a story which our veracious Deacon L. S. Palmer relates to us, and which we are therefore bound to believe: About two years ago one of his trusted hens hatched a brood of chickens, and they were domiciled in a coop in the garden. Close, by, in an asparagus bed rested a fine old cat, the pet of the household, with some new kittens. One of the kittens looked upon the chickens and loved them—loved them so well that it abandoned mother and brothers, and sisters, and went to the old hen and asked to be admitted into her family circle and become a member thereof. Biddy, clucked assent, and thenceforward hen, chickens, and kitten mingled together in mutual sympathy and sweet accord. It astonished the Deacon, yet did his heart good to see chickens and kitten nuzzling against each other and lying close together, and his favorite hen brooding them all with her wings, and the entire family acting all day as if kittyin spite of her four claws and her fur had been hatched from an egg. The curious affiliation has been kept up until this day. The kitty of two years ago is now a grave old cat, but from kittenhood to the present it has lived and roosted with the chickens and hens.

There are several witnesses to the truth of another story. The affiliation in this case was between a cat at the Highland House barn and four small pigs. It commenced last summer, and continued for some weeks, on the grounds and street adjoining the Highland House. The cat saw the pigs, went to them, made friends with them, and became their constant companion until they were shut up in pens. When they ate, the cat was always present, and they followed it about, running when it ran and walking when it walked, and each night the cat and pigs slept together in the straw.

Just after the last heavy fall of snow, a man in West Sparta, while in his barnyard, feeding cattle heard a noise among his geese, close by. He turned around and saw a fox taking one of them by the neck sling it over his back, and start across the fields with it toward the Hartman gully, a quarter of a mile away. The man chased with a pitchfork, but the snow was so deep that the fox gained on him. So he called his shepherd dog, and started him the game. The dog quickly caught up with the fox, and the fox dropped his goose, turned around, whipped the dog, then took up the goose and trotted on again. The dog was induced to take the fox three or four times, and each time the result was the same as we have described, the goose was, dropped, the dog whipped, and then a forward movement with the goose. The fox finally got safely into a gully with his goose, and probably never had a better opinion of himself than he had while he was satisfying his hunger on the choice meat that he had secured with so much risk and courage.

About five weeks ago a quail flew into one of our village yards, and was picked up by a kindly hand and given to Thomas O'Meary, who put him in a large cage in his store. In the same room were two canaries which would sing, and the quail would whistle in response; and so much reciprocity of feeling was manifested that after a time, Mr. O'Meary transferred the canaries to the cage of the quail. The quail received the songsters with evident deligh, and, when night came, seeing them place themselves on a perch in the top of the cage, it hopped to another perch just below and slept there. This it has done each night since, although before, in accordance with quail customs the world over, its roost was the bottom of the cage.

CURIOUS EXPERIMENT.—We mentioned some months ago an experiment exhibited in Professor Leslie's class room, in which a hollow brass sphere was balanced on the top of a jet of water, and made to play up and down, in a manner very striking and beautiful. We saw the Professor exhibit subsequently an experiment of the same kind with air, but of a more novel and singular description. Two or three atmospheres of common air were condensed into a close copper vessel, of a size which might be conveniently carried in the hand. A stopcock, with a very minute aperture fixed on the top of the vessel, being opened, the condensed air rushes out in a stream.

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